

Spearhead

60p

No 263

JANUARY 1991



**DO YOU WANT
YOUR SON TO
DIE FOR KUWAIT?**

(Our commentary — pages 2 & 3)

Nationalist comment

WHAT WE THINK

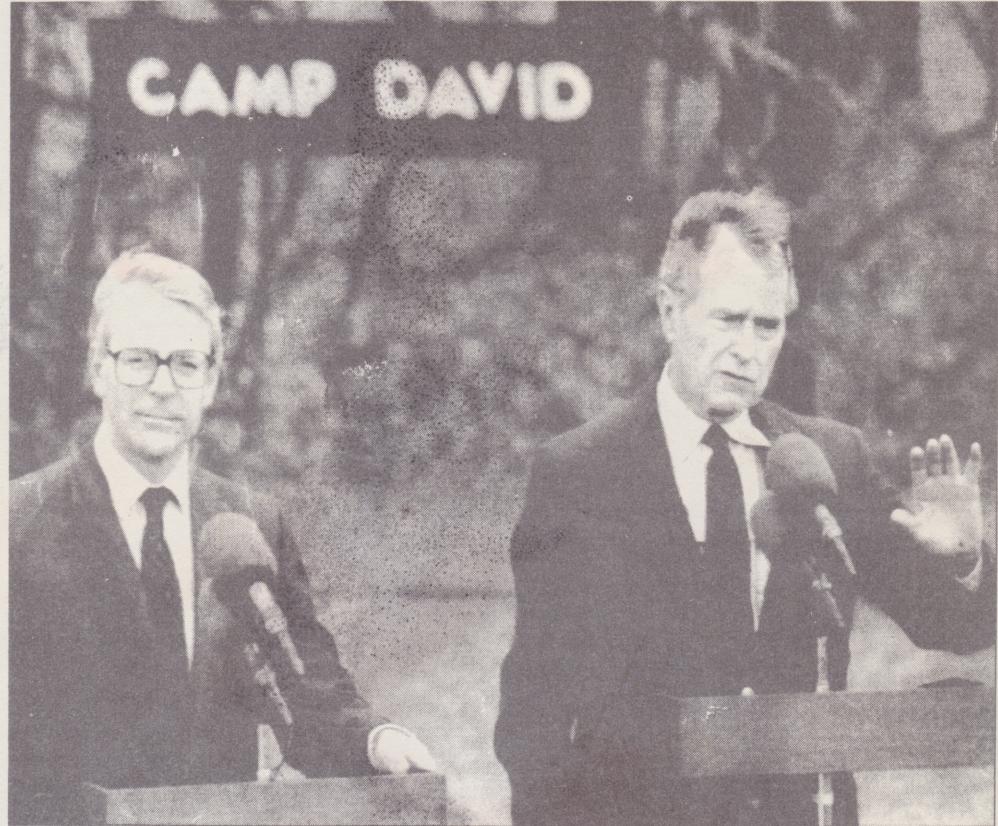
on the month's news

Just whom do our rulers serve?

As we go to press this month, Britain is in the midst of a massive national mobilisation — the biggest for several decades. People are actually being compulsorily conscripted for duty. The communications media are mounting an orchestrated campaign aimed at uniting the whole nation behind what is being done and generating full-scale national enthusiasm for the task. Meanwhile, the Chancellor of the Exchequer has been warning us that enormous financial resources are going to be required to back the operation up, and hinting that a rise in income tax may be necessary to this purpose.

And just what is it that is the purpose of all this great crusade? Is it aimed at some gigantic task of national renewal or reconstruction? Is it a five-year plan to rebuild British industry and provide employment for millions? Is it a great new scheme to provide decent homes for the vast numbers of the inadequately housed in this country? Is it a project to regenerate British agriculture, or the British education system, or the National Health Service?

If it were any of these things, we would



BUSHY'S POODLE

New Premier Major, seen here at a recent conference with President Bush concerning Anglo-American action in the Gulf conflict. No sooner had Major taken office than he was scuttling across the Atlantic to report to his master. But who is Bushy's master?

Now that is a really interesting question!

be saying: About time too! We would be agreeing that a huge investment of public funds was necessary to the purpose. We would even be prepared, in certain cases, to sanction a conscription policy — the calling up of people to perform obligatory service so that all the necessary human resources for the job be made available. Indeed, more than once this magazine, and the party it supports, have called for a great national mobilisation of people and money to tackle the gigantic tasks of national renewal that

have proved beyond the capacity of successive governments using the old 'laid-back' methods of liberalism and democracy. We have called for national leadership with the courage and the will to tackle our national problems in the manner of an operation of war, and with all the enormous power and influence of the communications media employed to rally national support for such an endeavour. But during all these years no such operation has been attempted. Britain has been allowed to drift on into ever deeper national decline.

But now at last we have a government that is stirring itself, and the nation, to partake in a great crusade — ready to assign billions of pounds to the purpose, conscripting people to go to the scene of action, and organising the mass media to rally the populace to a sense of the righteousness and urgency of the cause. We even have some spokesmen for the operation telling us that we must expect some to have to pay with their lives for its successful completion.

And what is this great crusade? What is it that rulers, who have never during all these years moved themselves to mobilise the nation for anything, are now stressing to be a great national imperative that is worthy even of the supreme sacrifice of our best young men? Why, it is the waging of a war in the Middle East for the purpose of dispossessing one group of Arabs from a territory they have occupied and handing that territory to another group of Arabs!

SPEARHEAD

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This, apparently, is what our rulers believe young British servicemen, and possibly women, should be prepared to die for. This is worthy of a mobilisation of national will, effort and resources the like of which has never been seen during all the past decades in which so many domestic British problems positively cried out for determined action of a similar kind!

War in the Middle East over Kuwait is by no means certain; by the time this issue reaches the reader, it is quite possible that some *modus vivendi* with the Iraqis may have been found. But whatever eventually does transpire it has already become quite clear that the present British Government is fully prepared to go to war, with all that that entails for this country, over a tiny piece of land in the Middle East that is not worth a single drop of blood of a single British infantryman. As these words are written, it has recently been announced that the Gulf operation has cost us £480 million — before even a shot has been fired. If the shooting does eventually start, the mind boggles at the likely price Britain is going to have to pay in money alone, quite aside from the price in human life — the human life, it might be added, of some of the best elements of our race, as professional servicemen usually are.

And in the meantime America, which is also faced with domestic problems on a gigantic scale, calling for a similarly massive mobilisation of national resources, is engaging in an act of parallel lunacy, putting an even bigger investment of money and personnel into the Gulf operation than is this country. And all for what? Because Saddam Hussein's Iraq is a danger to the security or vital interests of the United States? If you believe that one, you will believe in Santa Claus, the Tooth Fairy and the Man in the Moon!

Over on the Continent of Europe a somewhat saner attitude prevails, and to date there has been no great enthusiasm on the part of European leaders to embroil their countries in the Gulf conflict. Pious words there have indeed been, but that is a very different thing from a solid and substantial military commitment. It seems so far that on the Continent the heads of government do recognise somewhat greater priorities demanding their nations' attention. But not so the rulers of Britain and the United States, who have indicated quite clearly that they regard the crushing of Saddam Hussein as an imperative that takes precedence over the mountains of problems at home with which both are beset.

Just supposing that Saddam Hussein is the dreadful fellow our newspapers say he is, and just supposing he was wrong to have occupied Kuwait — and that is not something over which we intend to enter debate here — are we really to believe that the task of removing him from that country is more important than regenerating British manufacturing industry, of building a decent system of transport in this country, of saving

British hospitals and schools, of building more houses in Britain, of tackling Britain's appalling crime problem, of providing adequate pensions for Britain's elderly?

And might not just the same question be asked in relation to the mammoth domestic problems facing President Bush in America?

Yet the answer implicit in all the present build-up in the Middle East is: Yes, the licking of Saddam is seen to take precedence over everything else!

All this leads us to a question of vital importance, and it is a question over which all serious Britons and all serious Americans should be urgently pondering.

Just what are the powers, and just what are the interests, which the leaders of Britain and the United States regard it as their paramount duty to serve — apparently above the interests of their own countries and their own peoples, which they were elected to govern?

Just what is it that is seen to justify this immense mobilisation of national resources on the part of our two countries for the purpose of war — by politicians who have proved quite incapable of any parallel national mobilisation, for peaceful and constructive purposes, over all the years in which they have presided over decline and disintegration at home?

Those who know the answer to this question might well find that contained within it there is the answer to many other questions that are plaguing the modern world.

The Tory warriors of Cheltenham

Some readers may be surprised, and even offended, to learn that this magazine is not rallying enthusiastically to the support of those people in The Cheltenham Tory Party who have objected to the adoption of the West Indian John Taylor as candidate for the constituency in the next general election.

During the last three decades in which the British people have been fast losing possession of their country, pockets of resistance have formed themselves in a number of towns and cities, and in those places there has been at least the attempt at a spirited fightback. The degree of resistance has not always necessarily been related directly to the extent of the alien presence locally. Hence in such areas as Darlington, North Wales, Norwich, East Kent and many parts of Scotland active patriotic groups have sprung up which have applied themselves zealously to the defence of the British cause. What has moved the people in these areas to act as they have done has been their concern, not just for conditions in their own particular parishes, but for the state of the Britain as a whole and the overall national danger that the alien takeover of our land represents.

People in the spa town of Cheltenham have not so far figured prominently amongst these brave crusaders. With the very admirable exception of Richard Molesworth

and a very tiny circle of allies, mostly of pensionable age, Cheltenham folk have remained placidly indifferent to what has been going on in the country around them, seemingly content in the feeling that up to now their own little outpost of smug bourgeois respectability has not been greatly affected, and assuming from this that it would be safe for the foreseeable future. There was an organised nationalist unit in the town for a brief period in the 1970s, after which it expired and did not materialise again — despite the efforts of people like Mr. Molesworth to bring this about. Our memory of this unit is that those who formed the backbone of it were mostly working class and lower middle class folk with moderate incomes and no exalted local status; Cheltenham's renowned colonels and admirals and their memsahibs were conspicuous by their absence from the fight.

Then one morning in December 1990 Cheltenham Tories woke up to the news that their currently sitting MP, Sir Charles Irving, due to retire at the next election and not therefore to stand again, was to be replaced by — a black man! Suddenly, by contrast to the previous slumber, panic reigned.

Very shortly, a movement of opposition to the scheme had begun, and Cheltenham duly became the target of a vituperative campaign by professional 'anti-racists' everywhere.

The hysteria reached its height when it became known that one of the local Tories, a Mr. William Galbraith, had while in private session with friends at the local Conservative Club exclaimed that the constituency party did not want "a bloody nigger from the Midlands" (Mr. Taylor's place of origin) imposed upon it by Tory Central Office.

Mr. Galbraith, who had not up to that time distinguished himself as a crusader for the embattled white people of this country, quickly felt the icy blast of 'anti-racist' opprobrium by the media, and for a while prosecution was even talked about. But in due course it was reported that he had, through his solicitor, made a total climb down, apologised to the black candidate and given a pledge to work in support of him.

Spearhead is not entering into an argument about the precise choice of words used by Mr. Galbraith to express his sentiments concerning the adoption of Mr. Taylor. Looking at things soberly, many of us may feel that more temperate language might better have been used, so that focus could be placed on the issue and principles at stake in the selection and not on the question of Mr. Galbraith's quality of manners. For the issue is one of great importance.

Mr. John Taylor may well be a civilised, intelligent, capable and decent man — certainly in the press and TV interviews in which he took part following the emergence of the controversy he took great pains to present himself as such. It may be that on

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1991: OUTLOOK HIGHLY PROMISING!

As we begin a new year, says, JOHN TYNDALL, events are working in our favour as never before

THE ONSET of a new year has habitually become a time for us to take stock of our situation, review our coming prospects, make resolutions and stipulate targets for achievement. At such moments I have regularly used these columns for that purpose, and the start of 1991 is no exception. But if this new year differs from those of the recent past it is in the fact that not for some considerable time has it been possible to contemplate the months ahead in a mood of such optimism regarding the opportunities confronting us and the possibilities for our advancement.

This optimism is related largely to the pessimism with which we have to view the developing national and international situation. That paradox is an unfortunate feature in the life of the political revolutionary: out of necessity, he must see the worsening of the state of the society around him as a beacon illuminating his own way forward to his goals, and helping to create the conditions by which those goals may be brought nearer to attainment. Such a law of the political struggle, of course, provides encouragement to the worst, as well as to the best, among those dedicated to change: the looming collapse of an old order brings comfort to the political crook and gangster who sees rich pickings for himself from out of the pending ruins. Looked at from the opposite angle, however, the same scenario confronts the idealist and the worker for regeneration with the prospect of ever more fertile soil for the nurturing of his reforming principles. If we seek a neat allegorical example of this position, we may think of a dear friend who is in the advanced stages of a potentially terminal illness. A cure is available, but it is a drastic one, requiring extensive surgery. This the patient has so far refused to contemplate, not being sufficiently aware of the extremity of his condition and at the same time being able to ward off the most painful symptoms by the use of various medicines, drugs and sedatives.

Just as we want to see our dear friend recover, there are others who are only too anxious to see him get worse and eventually die -- family vultures who hope to inherit his estate, commercial rivals who want to put him out of business.

Strangely, both sides in this situation have one thing in common: they desire that the patient experience greater pain and suffering -- his enemies because they see this as a sign of his hastening demise, his friends because it is their last hope that such pain and suffer-



REVELLERS SEE IN 1991
What opportunities does this new year offer for our movement and cause?

ing will sound the warning bell that the remedial operation can be postponed no longer and that he will abandon his comfortable self-deception regarding his condition and take the crucial step required for recovery.

In relation to the condition of our country, Britain, we find ourselves in the very same position as the dearest friends of the man facing death if the stimulant to take the necessary remedial treatment does not quickly materialise. We have to regard the coming of increasing pain and suffering to the patient as our hidden ally, a necessary evil which we witness with no pleasure but which alone gives us hope that death will be averted and the path back to good health taken.

For a decade now Britain has been in the advanced throes of a killing disease, but has anaesthetised itself to its most abrasive effects by use of a series of treatments offered by quack medics, who in addition to prescribing entirely false remedies have compounded their sins by deceiving their patient that, far from being in progressive decline, he has actually been on the way to recovery! But now the truth is emerging and even the patient himself is starting to see the writing on the wall: this 'recovery' has all along been a mirage, a wicked deception. The condition of the disease is not better but

worse, much worse. The quack medics stand discredited. The preparedness to contemplate the true cure is at last dawning.

THE END OF A CENTURY

Events on the domestic front have their parallel worldwide. In previous articles in these columns over the past year or so we have suggested that what mankind is now experiencing is the final termination of a whole historical era. Centuries have a way of giving their names to distinct epochs of political, ideological and cultural development, and the 20th century is no exception. Of course, such epochs do not coincide exactly with the beginning and ending of the centuries with which they are associated; the chronology is merely one of rough approximation. It has been observed before that what we are accustomed to regarding as the 19th century began, in historical terms, with the conclusion of the Battle of Waterloo and ended with the Armistice in 1918. This is most certainly true in the sense that a definite and distinctive *status quo* reigned between those two world-shaking events, rather than between the precise points on the calendar when the century in question was born and came to an end. Similarly, if we take 1918 at the point at which the *status quo* prevailing in our own century came into being, we might conclude that that same *status quo* is going to expire some time in the 1990s and that indeed its expiry has already begun.

The most obviously dramatic event of very recent times has been the collapse of communism, a system whose emergence coincided almost exactly with the termination of World War I. The 20th century may therefore be regarded as, among other things, the communist century. Many interpretations are currently being offered as to the meaning of communism's demise, and one such is that the whole process represents merely a tactical manoeuvre by the controllers of the system whereby they will emerge again in the aftermath still retaining their power but using different slogans and names. I happen to believe that there is a great deal of truth in this analysis, and that events in the Soviet Union and Eastern Europe are by no means exactly as they are described by western journalists and political commentators. Nevertheless, this does not invalidate the fact that there has been a cataclysmic change in the world situation presaged by events in the countries of what

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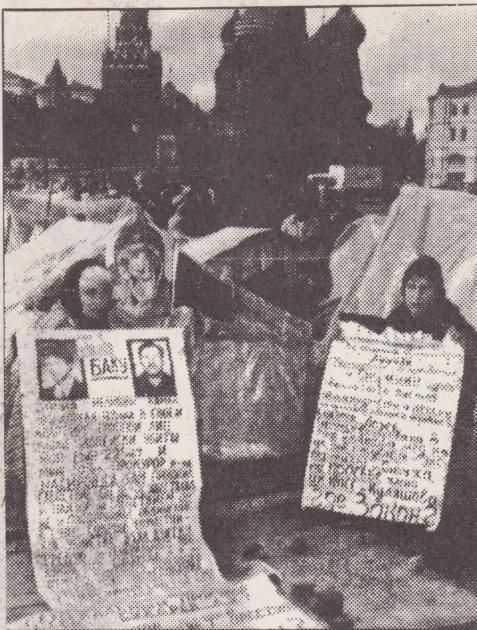
used to be the Communist Bloc. Whatever tactical manoeuvres the communist bosses may have been employing, the fact is that those manoeuvres were forced upon them by developments they would far rather had not occurred. Theirs is in the nature of a rear-guard action taken in response to events getting out of control, not, as some would have it, a calculated move exercised by men in full command of the situation.

When the first crumbling of the red edifice became manifest in 1989, our thought-controllers in the Western World heralded this as the final vindication of liberalism, capitalism and 'free-market' ideology. As it happens, things are far from turning out this way. In Russia itself, the outcome of Gorbachev's reforms has not been progress but chaos. Events in Rumania, Poland and elsewhere in Eastern Europe mirror this picture. Meanwhile in the West itself, where are capitalism and the 'free-market' leading us? They are leading us to industrial collapse and slump -- if not everywhere, most certainly in Britain and the United States. In this country we now have an institution like the Confederation of British Industry, traditionally a staunch supporter of the Tory Party and throughout most of the 1980s an enthusiastic champion of the Thatcher programme, sounding warnings of impending economic doom which amount to an implicit admission that the last decade of Thatcherism has been a disaster. Of course, few CBI spokesmen would admit this, but all their present analysis of the situation is replete with proof of it.

THE NATIONAL MALAISE

Running parallel to economic collapse are numerous other symptoms of misgovernment which establish that the Thatcher 'Revolution' of the eighties was all rhetoric and precious little substance. The nation is now awakening to the fact that its educational system is the worst in the developed world, raising the question of what the Tory Government has been doing in the field of education for the past eleven years. It is coming home to the populace that a self-proclaimed 'law-and-order' Government has presided over a period in which crime has gone through the roof. In the same period we have watched the collapse of the British family, with the rate of divorce breaking all records and illegitimate births now comprising 23 per-cent of all those registered. And all this under leaders who have been at pains to emphasise their commitment to the family unit and to a return to traditional moral values. As with Mr. Gorbachev in Russia, the gulf between what is promised and what is delivered is expanding to a point of getting completely out of hand.

And now, to top it all, our rulers have embarked on a policy which demonstrates perhaps more than anything seen heretofore their remoteness from reality and their contempt for the interests of the country and people they are supposed to be governing. In



CHAOS IN RUSSIA
Group protesting in Red Square against failure of Gorbachev's policies. The reality is that liberalism is not working

their crazy military adventure in the Middle East, undertaken wholly in keeping with their well-established delight in acting as the poodles of America, they are involving us in an operation which is likely to cost the nation yet incalculable billions of pounds that are urgently needed to prop up rundown public services, which threatens to result in a bloodbath that will claim thousands of our best young men and envelop countless British family homes in tragedy and mourning, and which, at the end of the day, is conceived in the furtherance of no vital British interest whatsoever.

When our servicemen made the supreme sacrifice in the Falklands, it was the result of Government flabbiness and incompetence acting as a signal to the Argentines that they may march in and take the islands at their leisure. But at least when we went to war over the matter it was a British war, fought to reclaim British territory and rescue British people. The Gulf expedition does not even have that virtue. It amounts to a mammoth mobilisation of national energy, resources and will in the service of foreign interests to whom Britain owes nothing, and by a Government that has been conspicuous by its failure, during the past decade, to mobilise anybody, or anything, in pursuit of any great constructive endeavour by which this country might be enriched and strengthened.

THE AWAKENING

Of course, this trend in national affairs represents nothing new in itself; it is merely the logical progression in the path we have been following for a long time. But what has changed dramatically over the past year or so is that, at long last, there are signs of a popular backlash of a kind that has been entirely lacking since the end of the 1970s. This has been reflected in the spectacular

downturn in the fortunes of the Tories in Government, as demonstrated in recent by-elections -- notably Eastbourne -- leading to the recent squalid power-struggle within the party culminating in the ousting of Mrs. Thatcher and the emergence of John Major. Yet another symptom has been the corresponding upturn in the electoral fortunes of our own party after a decade in comparative limbo. Of course, the latter development has only been proven so far in one area, but single areas have for a long time been accepted as barometers of nationwide trends, and there is no reason why the evidence of an electoral swing to British Nationalism in the East End of London should not serve as an indicator to what is now possible elsewhere around the country.

Another symptom of the breaking of old moulds has been the recent publicity accorded to our movement by the mass media, particularly television. I put down to no accident the fact that in 1990 alone we received more TV coverage than the total we had received in the previous 7-8 years of our existence as a party. Does this betoken an ideological change of heart on the part of television programme producers and other mediocrats? I am sure not. It simply is one more sign that an old and established order is disintegrating, as it is doing throughout the world, and that those who enjoyed control under that order could not prevent the disintegration if they tried. My acquaintance with journalists, TV reporters and other media people over many years has convinced me that these people are, in the great majority, prostitutes. While a few of them are hostile to us by reason of a deeply-held feeling of anti-nationalist conviction, a far greater number consist simply of careerists, place-seekers and just people who enjoy the salaries, perks and job-satisfaction of what they do, and know to which powers they must genuflect to survive. What I detect has been happening in the past year or so is that people's perception of the omnipotence and permanence of those powers has started to undergo a change, and that they are now seen to lack the element of certainty that they previously possessed. As mentioned earlier, all the signs are that a century -- an epoch -- is coming to an end. A once-impregnable *status-quo* is showing signs of cracking everywhere. As part of this, it is logical that both the controlling powers and the controlling ideas that constituted that *status-quo* do not any longer command the awe that they did.

Journalists and media folk, enjoying as they do grandstand seats at this spectacle of wholesale historical change, are better placed than most people to divine new currents in human affairs and new alignments of ideology and power. In this respect they are like the animals whose senses anticipate coming changes in the weather some time before humans are aware of them, and who in consequence are able to make the necessary adjustments to the new

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1991: OUTLOOK HIGHLY PROMISING!

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climatic situation. Speaking to these people, as I do, I can see that no small number of them sense that changes are in the air which are going to bring about fundamental upheavals in the hitherto existing balance of power - ideological power as well as other forms of power -- and that out of that upheaval the movement of men and women and ideas that we represent will no longer be one that can be consigned to the despised fringe in the manner of past years -- treated one moment as if it didn't exist and the next moment as deserving the labels only of obscenity and criminality.

TECHNOLOGY AS AN AGENT OF HISTORICAL CHANGE

I am reminded of another factor in all this as I sit here typing this article into a computer and watching the text appear before me in white lettering on a blue screen. By the marvels of technology that are now placed at our disposal I can undertake this operation at a speed and with an efficiency unimaginable in the past. Errors can be corrected with ease and in the flash of an eyelid. New text can be inserted into existing text with the latter rearranged so as to accommodate it with columns and justification all still perfectly in place. With a device shortly to be obtained it will be possible to transfer ordinary typewritten articles into our computer by the pressing of one or two keys and thence to have it printed out in whatever typestyle and size we choose, without the chore of performing the typesetting operation. Another device, which we already have but the use of which we have not yet mastered, will enable us to set up whole pages of this magazine by placing typeset columns, headings and even illustrations exactly where we want them all, just by the pressing of a few keys. Hence *Spearhead* and companion publications like *British Nationalist* can be produced in a fraction of the time taken previously.

This equipment, unlike that used in the printing and publishing trade in the past, does not require vast financial resources to acquire; it can be obtained for an outlay that is small by current monetary standards, in our case about £6,500.

In the next room is a TV video-player, also obtained at no enormous expense. Among the material that we have been watching is a film of the BNP Annual Rally held in London last October -- itself made with the backing of modest funds. Of course, the technical quality of the film is not up to the standard of those made with the most highly sophisticated cine-camera equipment, but it is adequate for the message of the rally to be put across and its atmosphere recaptured in any family's drawing room.

These technological developments, while

very welcome to ordinary people, are profoundly disturbing to our rulers and mind-controllers, for they portend a change of immense ramifications and consequences. In the past the means of mass-communication were available only to those in possession of money power of huge dimensions -- the plutocracy that stood at the back of, and effectively monopolised, the machinery of 'democracy'. Now, with these new developments, such totality of control is going to be increasingly untenable. Small groups of people, not commanding great funds, can publish printed material quite cheaply, just as they can make films that can be watched on television sets. There remains but one important further stage to be reached in this process: ordinary people not part of the moneyed and privileged 'establishment' must find a way to develop a distribution network whereby their printed and filmed products can be brought to the masses by the millions. No doubt human ingenuity will rise to this challenge and a solution to the problem will be discovered. I am sure that minds more expert than mine are working on the problem right now, and that it will not be long before a formula is found that makes a solution possible.

These trends only serve to affirm once again how important a part technology plays in bringing about changes in ideas and in power. Previous developments in the same category were of course the inventions of gunpowder, of steam locomotion, of the motor car, of flight, of the printing press and, needless to say, of the television set which up till recently was the monopoly of our enemies but on the screen of which we have now established a foothold, albeit as yet only a small one.

OUR OPPORTUNITY

All these factors of change bring us to a position in which we are able to begin a new year with opportunities for growth and progress inconceivable at the outset of years past. That we are still in the fight, and placed to exploit these opportunities, is something that serves as a tribute to those in our movement who have kept their nerve, kept their resolve and refused to heed the voices of those Cassandras who, on the basis of past frustrations and setbacks, and confronted with an enemy whose position has seemed for so long to be unassailable, have counselled despair and surrender.

Today on the British political scene what we are witnessing is a state of disillusionment with the old politics that is probably greater even than in the 1970s. The recent upheavals in the Tory Party are a symptom of that very disillusionment. And alone within the political spectrum we stand before the nation as the movement whose diagnosis of the situation in Britain and across the world has been proven correct in almost every detail, and as the movement that has not deviated from its diagnosis whatever the pressures to do so, whatever the momentary advantage in so doing.

We have been proven correct over Europe, over the economy, over law and order, over race, over Africa, over aid to the Third World and over a vast range of other issues on which we have fought -- while the old parties and their leaders have been proven wrong with equal decisiveness.

We begin 1991 well and truly on the offensive, while our adversaries everywhere are in wholesale retreat. As this new year dawns, a whole world -- that world to which the 20th century has given its name - is in the throes of disintegration.

A strong hint of the state of affairs existing was given by *The Daily Mail* in its leader on the very first day of the new year, when it said of that day:-

"The contrast with just 12 months ago is sobering.

"Then we dared to toast the beginning of the end of the Cold War. The Berlin Wall was breached. The countries of Eastern Europe were taking great gulps of free air. Even the hated Ceausescu regime in Rumania was consigned to the dung-heap of history. The joy of liberation was infectious.

"How soon the promise which ushered in 1990 has seemingly been gazumped by the prophets of doom for 1991.

"Cold War in Europe has been exchanged for the hellish prospect of bloody war in the Middle East.

"Gorbachev, who once charmed the world with his open ways, has now gathered to his person autocratic powers of which Stalin or the Czars would have been envious. Meanwhile the Soviet Union is paralysed between dictatorship and disintegration.

"The liberated peoples of the Eastern bloc, with their fragile democracies and rival nationalisms are struggling to make the jump from state control to private enterprise.

"Nor are the prospects here at home exactly enticing."

What the *Mail* is in effect acknowledging here is that, contrary to suppositions of a year ago when communism was in the midst of its collapse all over Europe, the dream of the dawning of a new world governed by 'liberal' ideals has gone horribly wrong. Everywhere where 'liberal' prescriptions have been attempted as remedies for communist ills the results have been disastrous and chaotic. Well, we could have told them that -- if they had bothered to ask us! For we not always said that liberalism and communism are merely different faces of the same coin? Have we not always maintained that strong and dynamic economies cannot be built on 'free-market' principles alone but must be subject to the restraints and disciplines of strong political leadership, regulating private economic forces in the general interest?

As for the *Mail*'s lament about the spectre of "bloody war in the Middle East," we could have told its editor that that danger was bound to materialise too. Though we would not have attempted to predict exactly where, exactly when, or in the person of

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exactly whom, that danger would emerge, the danger itself was thoroughly predictable because it is inherent in the Middle Eastern situation that has been engendered, and largely sustained, by the western powers, most of all Britain and America. At this precise moment Saddam Hussein's Iraq stands at the centre of the Middle Eastern imbroglio, and the West is howling for that regime to be destroyed. Well, destroyed it may be -- though probably at immense cost. But that will solve nothing. Another Iraq and another Saddam will emerge again in due course to redress the same grievances and to right the same wrongs. Britain and the West

will only be spared the consequences of recurring Middle Eastern conflicts when they learn the lesson that what happens in the Middle East is the business of those nations that inhabit that region and of no-one else. For them to come to their senses in this regard one vital requirement stands out: **Zionist influence** in the United States, Britain and elsewhere must be eradicated. Again, in this issue as in so many others, we see a vindication of what this magazine and our movement has been saying for many years.

It is not the purpose of this article to engage in precise predictions as to events in

1991: where the focus of those events will be and who will be the personalities at the centre of them. What can be made, however, is the very broad prediction that all national and international developments will proceed in a direction that will be bad for liberals, democrats, one-worlders and multi-racialists everywhere -- bad indeed for all those committed to the ideals and goals of the 20th century.

With that encouraging prospect in view, let us get to work and make this year the successful and fruitful one that it ought to become!

DEAR REVEREND...

COLIN BURGES puts his local vicar straight

The following is an abridged and edited version of a letter recently sent by the author to a vicar in his neighbourhood who had published an attack on the British National Party in his parish magazine. On receiving a copy of this letter, our editor thought that it represented such a good exposition of the nationalist point of view that it deserved a much wider circulation.

Dear Reverend,

The examples with which we are presented to guide us in our lives are extremely conflicting, and we are bound to be put in a quandary over exactly what is meant. Unless we assume that the New Testament invalidates the Old, the Bible itself is contradictory. For are we not told in one place to "turn the other cheek"? And did not Jesus say: "Blessed are the meek"? But the evidence of God's great and wondrous work all around us is of the exercise of **strength** and **determination** in a constant **struggle** to survive and grow. Nature knows neither meekness nor 'morality' (in the accepted sense of the word); she allows the free play of forces, and those who show the greatest strength, courage and industry are the children nearest to her heart, and to whom alone the sovereign right of existence is granted.

In all the foregoing there must be lessons. This is not to reject Gospel teaching but rather to accept it as an unattainable goal -- at least in this life. Doubtless you will not agree with this, but I ask you, as a man of God: would you stand idly by and let your wife be assaulted? I doubt it. And if you rose to her defence you would be acting out one of life's primeval instincts, the same as the animal protecting its mate. And would any one of your flock, on hearing of your action, consider you less of a Christian, even if you had administered more than merely sufficient force? I think not. If children are threatened in the presence of their mother, does she not find an unknown

reservoir of strength with which to defend them? Most creatures, including humans, are at their most fearsome when their young are in danger. It is as if natural laws **do** transcend the teachings of Christ.

SILLY DREAMS

The perfect world presented by the likes of the Jehovah's Witnesses is nothing but a silly dream. You've seen those fairytale pictures of a paradise with bounteous food and endless sunshine; black and white together; kiddies tickling a replete-looking lion wearing a daft grin -- all just like an artist's impression of the life hereafter using the only features he knows. But wouldn't this tame and tender world be just the most dreadfully boring one? For is it not necessary for a man to know danger in order to recognise safety? Would laughter be any-

thing if there were no sadness? What would comfort be without pain? How would we know joy if there were no suffering? Man can never be but a shadow in this earthly existence. He needs to live to the full, to feel the elements against his skin, to experience all sorts of sensations and to know how to survive. In our lives there needs to be uncertainty and risk.

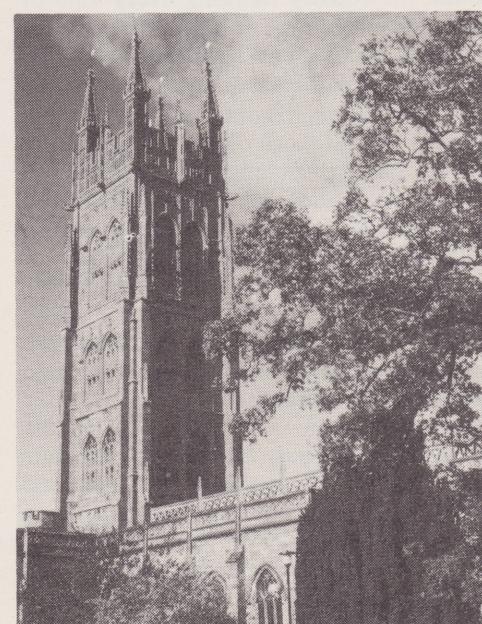
Civilised man should strive for an upland -- one which embraces Christianity but only one where man can see, and be reminded of, his primeval origins. He can mitigate the harshness of nature and curb the excesses of tooth and claw, but only carefully -- so as not to upset the balance which is arranged by the Great Architect.

This, to me, is epitomised by the classical British gentleman, the successor of the knights of old, who I believe is still alive in our society, although not always in the most likely places. He abides by that old-fashioned notion of chivalry and is honourable, decent and upstanding: one who would never use his strength against another weaker or less well-placed, except on rare occasions of public necessity; one who puts his womenfolk on a pedestal and who would give his life for them, his friends and his country; a man who is slow to anger and would try to diffuse a blighter determined to provoke him, thus: "Kindly desist, old man. There's a good fellow" -- before finally cuffing him, and then picking him and dusting him off.

NATURE'S RULES

It is not my wish to write as I do about race and reproduction as if they were subjects for clinical dissection, things that can be looked at objectively and dispassionately. The whole business should be governed, not by a book of written rules, but by a healthy set of instincts.

In its rawest form, nature ensures the continuance of life by the simplest and



THE CHURCH
Its leaders are hopelessly out of step with the realities of the world we live in

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DEAR REVEREND...

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clearest built-in urges: the urge of the male to search out and compete for a marriageable female; the urge of the female to be fertilised by the strongest of the male competitors; and then the urge of the pair to nourish and protect their young offspring until they reach maturity -- when, in turn, they too, without any instruction, will continue the life-making process, to ensure that the species survives, thrives, develops and wins living space in a hostile world.

In human life there are the same instincts, but they are more subtly exercised. And the factor of intelligence is introduced which allows an understanding of what is going on, making for a high degree of control, for instance the use of contraception. Matches are not always physical but may be decided by the attraction of intellects. And therein lie several dangers, each of which offends the Creator: that the 'love' will exist only in the ether and will not be consummated; that the couple will decide that children are an unnecessary appendage that will only clutter their lives (much better to have something from the club catalogue!); or that it will be decided that the world is an unfit place for children (so presumably they will put off having any until they have made it better!).

But I would aver that it cannot be for us to decide against children, for in doing so we assume the role of God. Only in a small number of special cases can it be permissible to deny the procreative instinct, such as where a particular individual serves humanity to such a degree that raising children would hamper a far greater contribution, or where sound medical reasons rule that the birth of children is undesirable.

I will agree that this island is overcrowded. But this ignores the wider issue, which is that the lands settled by our racial kinfolk overseas are, on average, sparsely populated. If we do not provide the people to fill them up and develop them, other races will -- in the meantime having conquered and colonised them by weight of numbers. Seen from this point of view, the fact is, not that we are in danger of overpopulating the planet by having too many children, but that we are in danger of being dispossessed of our hard-won living space by not having enough.

When you join a man and a woman together in the sight of God, I believe that you are not just uniting a pair of 'soulmates', companions who can have a laugh, swan off around the world and make themselves comfortable for old age. This is just the icing on the cake. Primarily, such people should come before your altar after you have established, as best you can, that they are fit to be parents. They show their commitment to each other before God and before men, but they are not properly united until a baby



'A GREAT AND GLORIOUS THING'

We should not, says the writer, denigrate the British Empire. It was a people of unique genius that made it and held it together. In the picture above General Havelock is seen at the moment of the relief of Lucknow

is born -- the living image of them both. The Church is supposed to expect marriage to be 'fruitful' and lay down laws to this end. It talks of the pregnant mother being "blessed" with child. Thus it ensures immortality for both body and soul.

This may sound pragmatic, and it may suggest that I am not at all a romanticist. Actually I am -- incurably so. What would human life be like if it were devoid of that most beautiful of emotions: love? But then love is about children. It is said: "All the world loves a lover." But why? Because two young people whispering sweet things to each other, fondling each other, are exquisite in themselves? At least in part, yes. But mostly it is because we know that out of these tender emotions there will blossom new life, securing the future of the race.

THE WOMEN'S 'LIBBERS'

Personally, I cannot understand all those 'liberated' types. You see them belting around the country hawking every kind of trashy merchandise, in their trouser-suits dealing in banking and insurance, sat on the tills in countless supermarkets looking bored out of their minds; chasing careers that seem so important yet mostly leave no more mark on time than the daubings of a child on the beach after the tide has flowed. How very sad it is that they choose these things in preference to the preparation of the nest for the children; the joy of feeling a second life in their wombs; letting flow all those wonderful maternal qualities that should be in sharp contrast to the male world outside the home. Broodiness is a complaint they take to the doctor, instead of it being the signal that all is ready for them to fulfil their highest roles. Motherhood, the soil, the harvest -- these are the truly sacred things which should be elevated, feted and lauded.

Fundamental Christianity could never be quite the same as, for instance, Islamic Fundamentalism. But the message needs to be of the same fire, and the Church should embark on a determined fight to win back the millions it has lost. I'm not advocating here any such things as religious persec-

ution, a return to puritanism or winning back the Holy Land. However, as in the Middle Ages, there is a crusade to be fought -- and with the infidel not thousands of miles away but right here in our midst. Under these conditions of spiritual vacuum, you're a very long way from having to be wary of Fundamentalism. I say to you: go for it at full steam; and don't worry about having to stop short at the edge of the world!

GOOD OLD BRITISH 'MUDDLE'

You mistake the yearning for good, strong efficient government for a desire for some kind of fanatical regime like Marxism, a regime of 'oppression'. But why would a man of my individuality want to bring that upon himself, still less upon the country whose character would always reject such dogmatism and tyranny? The trouble today is that it has become almost obscene and unacceptable for us British to want to get things running properly -- that is to say the things of deadly seriousness which affect the lives and fortunes of millions, as distinct from the purely trivial.

One Christmas, I remember, the nippers put on a Nativity Play as part of the morning service. They hadn't got far when one little fellow, who had been kicking up a stink, appeared from the nave and snatched the infant Jesus from the crib, and would have made off with his prize back to his seat were it not for a quick-thinking 'shepherd'. Now that's the sort of muddle everyone (except perhaps embarrassed Mums!) loves -- like comic opera and good old British slapstick and clowning. But for a whole nation to 'muddle through' in the things that matter, who really loves that idea? Only our enemies, I should think. But it has become quintessentially 'British' to carry on like this year after year, as if that's what we do best and as if, consequently, we should be proud of it! And it's accepted because everyone is bamboozled into thinking that there is no alternative -- no alternative to inflation, slump, unemployment, inefficient systems of transport and all the rest of the catalogue of failure and foul-up.

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You must know the pleasure that comes from being served courteously and attentively in a shop, or from possessing some manufactured item which excels in its function and is thoroughly reliable. And you must know the difference between tucking into Mother's steak and kidney pudding and facing a greasy, gristly burger sandwiched by a limp bap in a fast-food house. To want the former isn't 'Fundamentalism'; it's just a matter of desiring what's good in preference to what's third-rate.

Extending one of these examples (a favourite of mine), if an item is of German manufacture many will say not that: "it works well, is very dependable and beats the competition," but: "it's German, and we all know what the German mind is like, don't we? Better be wary of it!"

It is not my ambition to be a politician. I want politics to be a learned profession, not a home for any common gabble-artist. I want to go about my life unaware of government, knowing that it's there of course but being sufficiently confident of it to let it out of the forefront of my mind -- like the passengers revelling through the night on an ocean cruise are oblivious of the men on the bridge who steer the great ship through the darkness.

COLONIALISM

Some features of colonialism I described but did not condemn. In fact I recognised the qualities of colonists. Some folk find the features of colonisation phenomenal, and attribute much more to our immigrants than they deserve. If a people are naturally industrious in their own ancestral land, they are doubly so when colonising another. And so would we be. But our colonial days are over, and we have nothing of which to be ashamed. Despite the talk of 'exploitation', our colonies (by which I mean those lands of Empire populated by other races, not the Dominions settled mainly by our own) were more burdensome to us than they were beneficial. The territories concerned were too numerous, too extensive and too far-flung, and required too big an input to render us great rewards. The Empire, however, was all in all a splendid thing. It was a people of unique genius that made it and held it together by enlightened government and by technology. It was always destined to end precisely because it was inorganic. But look around at the countries we ruled and then abandoned: are they better or worse off today than then?

There is a lot of tripe written about our having to accept current immigrants in penance for our overseas adventures of the past. The difference is that we left our colonies much richer than we found them. Now we are taking immigrants who cannot be said to have enriched this country at all and whose presence here has resulted in nothing but trouble. Neither host nor guest can gain anything from the madness that they call 'multi-racialism'.

Colonisation is prevalent in nature.

WASTED VALOUR
British troops storm Normandy beaches, 1944. Theirs was an unnecessary war.



Alongside the Teign here I see a little colony of sycamores: a tall one, with its child and grandchild, and so on, standing in line. The sycamore is inhospitable to fauna, and its dense canopy restricts undergrowth. A better example is a beech wood. These trees are scarce now, but there is a small one at Culver. Leaf mould covers the ground, and almost nothing but beech trees grow.

My view of the Empire is different from that of many of my own generation, and by reason of my upbringing and an inquisitive mind that would always search for truth beyond the popular and fashionable myth. My father was born in Darjeeling. My grandfather was General Secretary of the India Sunday School Union. A telegram once reached him addressed simply "Burges, India." Here now I reside with an old gentleman who served several contracts in India for British manufacturers. He often describes the life that was led there, and speaks of how many Indians who prayed that we would not leave because they knew that we brought order and stability.

Another influence on my thinking upon which I set great store came from what I would class as a 'liberal' quarter. This was a book by a Canon Andrews, who had a living before the war at Stoke Climsland, where he did noble work providing jobs for the unemployed on his church farm. I forget the title of the book, I am afraid, but in essence the Canon said that in his wide experience the British Empire was a great and glorious thing and that you should never listen to anyone who would try to tell you differently.

THE SECOND WORLD WAR

A word or two about World War II and the Hitler question. It is often said that Hitler duped an entire people. Well, we are speaking of one of the two most advanced nations on earth and possibly the most cultured and disciplined of all -- hoodwinked by one man, and a madman at that! This is what we are all supposed to believe, but could it have been that ruddy simple?

You know, if any people were duped I would have to say that it was ourselves -- for believing in and following a man who has been shown to have pursued nothing more than an absurd vendetta against his German counterpart.

Churchill's mother was American, and that is where his loyalties always lay. Much as I think this country is the poorer for the passing of Churchill's generation, we can never make any truly rational appraisal of the events and leading characters of the Churchillian period until they have gone, which most of them now have. The 'greatness' of Churchill was never anything more than a myth, but one swallowed by almost the whole country as it looked for leadership from a system that was hopelessly ill-fitted to provide it. But, as they say in journalism, why let the facts ruin a good tale?

Poland then was no more our interest than Kuwait is now. We could never have safeguarded the former even at the height of our power. Looking back, where was the logic of it all, eh? Germany marched into Poland and we declared war on her. Russia marched into Poland and we declared her our ally! Together we beat Germany, and then Germany became our friend, while Russia became our foe (at least ostensibly). Does it all make sense?

In British Nationalism there is only one interest worth fighting for: that of our own land and people. In 1939 this interest was best understood and expressed by Mosley, who said that as long as Hitler was marching eastwards he didn't give a damn. He didn't threaten the British Empire or any British interest. Mosley went on to say that he didn't want to see British Tommies "dying like rats in Polish holes." Perhaps we might find an echo of this as we contemplate the prospect of the descendants of these Tommies dying like rats in the holes of Kuwait and Saudi Arabia!

WEEPING ONLY FOR OUR OWN

It is impossible for me to weep for all mankind. When I hear of another child murdered in this country, another old 'un mugged for a few coppers or someone gunned down in a robbery, then I do bleed. When I hear of another British road accident -- often further proof of an incompetent transport system -- I suffer anguish too. But when I hear of hundreds of another race dying in some far-off place what am I supposed to do, to think, to feel?

But when I look up and down the lists of

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DEAR REVEREND...
(Contd. from prev. page)

names on memorials of men fallen in battle, then I feel like breaking down. Tears well up in my eyes and anger in my heart at the utter futility of it all, at the criminal waste of the best of our own stock. When my father and his generation rode up the line in 1917, past the mass graves of many that had gone before, they believed they were engaged in an almighty crusade that would bring about an everlasting peace: "the war to end all wars," they called it. Others spoke of it as a war to "save civilisation." Wave after wave of men, many still in their teens, slogged across the mud and blood, and fell even before they had reached the enemy trenches -- sometimes bleeding for days entangled in the wire. Men were carried back to the dressing stations with their entrails in wheelbarrows. Hundreds of thousands of men -- our own men -- sacrificed sometimes for not one square-yard of ground. And today the clergy and their like exhort us to wring our hands over the hungry of the Sudan or Ethiopia! What has happened to our British sense of proportion and perspective?

And at the end of that holocaust of 1914-18 - a real holocaust, mark you -- our masters were engineering the foundations for the next bloodbath of the white nations, on the very same battlefields. This time mechanised slaughter was not limited to those in the armed forces but affected whole civilian populations.

And what were we supposed to be fighting for in this war? Freedom, they tell us! So today my party is almost prohibited from making itself heard. We are unable to hire meeting halls owned by local authorities and financed by local taxpayers. Often we are forbidden from marching in the streets. If we try to hold rallies in the open air, we are restricted to half an hour's duration and consigned to a place where hardly any of the public can hear us. We have little chance to make our views heard on television, to sell our books in the bookshops or our papers in the newsagents. But dare just one of us, like me, attempt to make our voice heard in his locality and he is condemned even by his own local vicar!

NOW MORE WARMONGERING

And now the ruling establishment and its bought lackeys are at it again. Politicians urge upon us our duty to go and fight for Kuwait, while journalists, safe behind their word-processors, whip up the appetite for battle. And what great holy purpose will we be serving this time? Is it oil. Is it 'world peace' again? Is it the security of the Arab sheikdoms? Or is to preserve the gangster state of Israel? Whatever one of these you think it may be, one thing is for certain: it is isn't for the good of Britain nor the business of Britain.

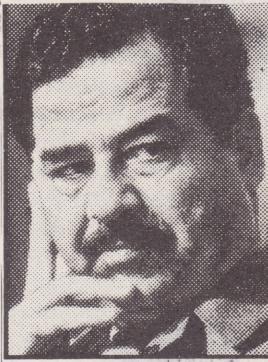
For years, we and our allies have been supplying Iraq with every kind of weapon,

and with the science and technology to make her own weapons. We knew she could mobilise an army of a million men.

When this army massed near the border with Kuwait, incredibly the highly sophisticated intelligence-gathering systems we are supposed to have weren't able to inform the Foreign Office so that the usual directive could be issued urging British subjects to evacuate the danger zone. In just the same way, we are supposed to believe that they didn't know the Falklands were about to be invaded in 1982. Like hell they didn't!

The truth is that Thatcher discovered a revolting little principle: if you arrange the killing of British servicemen on a far-off field, you win votes back home. The

SADDAM HUSSEIN
Britain should get out of the Gulf and leave him to sort things out with his fellow Arabs.



Falklands were of course our business and ours exclusively, and the British armed forces attended to it with admirable courage and efficiency, as has so often been the case when they have been called on to clean up messes that politicians have created. But what happens in the Arabian Desert, and who controls this or that part of it, is none of our business. It is a heap of sand that is not worth the life of one single one of our young servicemen.

And so it goes on. British farming is in chaos, British industry in ruins, British transport a mess, British people demoralised, British pensioners getting a raw deal, many Britons without homes, British streets no longer safe to walk in. But instead of tackling these mountainous problems that we have at home, we are now squandering millions in a vast mobilisation to protect a tin-pot Middle Eastern state of whom the majority in this country up till recently has never heard.

Yet for a fraction of this cost we could have dealt with a real danger to Britain that festers on our doorstep. We could have mobilised sufficient armed force to settle the conflict in Northern Ireland once and for all, by wiping out the IRA and restoring peace and order to a vital and valued part of our own country which has known little of such blessings for the past twenty years.

OUR MOVEMENT

Our opponents point the finger at us in the attempt to label us as the 'troublemakers', as the people who are 'rocking the boat'. But if this were the case wouldn't it be us screaming: "Let's knock the hell out of Saddam Hussein. Let's send the lads in.

Let's 'nuke' 'em!" But this isn't so, and if you were to read our manifesto carefully and objectively you would see that every one of our policies is designed to correct situations that genuinely are the business of this country and to do so by the most peaceable possible means.

Strange that you now say you are keen to support our right to promote any positive ideas, while before you wished that we would drain away. It still baffles me why you were so quick to put your pennyworth in by damning us in your magazine; and despite the reasoned language used in my reply you still went ahead and prayed for our early demise. And I expect that this was reiterated from the pulpit. I am not sure whether the whole business was your own idea or the suggestion of one of your trendy parishioners whom you feel you must please. But it follows, I think, that if you attack our party you cannot fail to do the same with the other parties -- considering the appalling mess they have made of everything.

You may oppose my beliefs, but I can assure you that they are passionately held. You will understand, then, that I resented the attack on my party in your parish magazine. It was uncalled for. Look around at your parishioners and gauge their political allegiances. How many of the Conservatives really want this country to pull together as one? And how many are simply out to make sure that they hold onto their own pile? How many Labour supporters have any vision of a political and social system that could last longer than a few years without collapsing? And how many of them do anything but defend what they perceive to be their own self-interest?

Like the yeoman armies of old, the BNP is raising a force of men and women from all walks of life to join a battle which all of them would have preferred to avoid. We have no political careerists, and we have no 'careers' to offer them even if they did knock at our doors. We have no colossal funds. I would have liked to reply more swiftly to you but I have work to do -- lots of it. When my work is done (sometimes very late at night) I can put together such responses as this, or do whatever else I can for our party. And it is the same all over the country. We are a movement of the ordinary folk of Britain, who would have preferred just to go about our own lives but who have been 'conscripted' into politics because the so-called 'professionals', the 'experts', have failed us and betrayed us.

Bearing all this in mind, I would ask you to search your heart and ask yourself if you really were right to go on the offensive and attack us without provocation. Do you really represent your parishioners in the condemnations of us which you have made? And are you gracious enough to redress the balance by acknowledging, in your magazine columns, that there may be some good in of the ideals for which we stand?

Yours sincerely
COLIN BURGES

THE NEW TECHNOLOGY JOINS OUR RANKS

TONY WELLS describes the sophisticated production equipment now at the disposal of our magazine

AS MOST readers of *Spearhead* should be aware, last year a fund set up originally to purchase a new typesetter closed. As the fund developed, a far-sighted switch was made: to buy a desktop publisher instead.

A desktop publisher, however, is merely a programmed 'package' that is designed to run on a computer. Thus to run the desktop publisher (DTP), of necessity a computer also had to be acquired, and so did a decent printer to print the final copy.

Having some knowledge of computers, the author of this article was asked by the party chairman, John Tyndall, to put together a complete package of everything that would be needed to change to DTP.

After several weeks of shopping around, it was decided to buy an IBM AT compatible computer running at 16 MHZ (ie. it can perform 16 million functions every second!) using an 80386 processor. At the same time the computer will be running a 70 MB hard disk (ie. it is capable of storing 72 million characters in memory) and has 2 floppy disk drives for maximum flexibility: a 1.2 MB 5.25" floppy and a 1.44 MB 3.5" floppy drive. As well as this, the computer has a 4 MB RAM capacity (which gives the computer a working space memory of 4 million characters) and it employs a 14" colour VGA screen - the best there is!

While all that might not mean much to many, rest assured that this is the very latest type of proven PC (personal computer) on the market. It is very fast, has large memory specifications, has built in flexibility and is able to be used with the very latest software (programmes and application packages, eg. DTP).

Although the computer is the means to operate the DTP setup, the other 'hardware' items needed to complete the DTP transformation were a flatbed scanner and a laser printer.

At the same time it should be said that this is without any shadow of a doubt the fastest, largest and most impressive computer and most professional computer package ever acquired by the nationalist movement to date. The total cost of the package (excluding VAT) has been £6,000 -- a sum that would have risen to £10,000 but for careful shopping!

LASER PRINTER

The laser printer was acquired as part of this package because to do DTP work properly the laser is essential. The computer

At long last, after a most frustrating delay, our newly acquired production equipment is now in operation, and this is the first issue of Spearhead that has been produced by use of it. The equipment provides us with the facility for typesetting (with a speed and efficiency far superior to that that was possible before) and also for the creation of headings up to 200 point size. Not only this, it also will enable us to create whole pages of Spearhead by computerised process, instead of the laborious and time-consuming 'cut-and-paste' method used in the past. This latter technique has not yet been mastered by our operators but it soon will be.

Our gratitude to our supporters for providing the financial means for us to acquire this updated equipment has been expressed before, but it might again be re-emphasised here. We are glad at last to be able to demonstrate to these good people that their sacrifices have not been in vain.

A debt of gratitude is also owed to our colleague Tony Wells, who has put his knowledge of computer processes to work, first in helping us make the best choice of equipment to buy, secondly in installing the various software programmes necessary to make the equipment function to maximum effect and finally in assisting us in the process of learning the techniques of operation, which are vastly more complex than those involved in our old typesetting equipment.

In this article Tony Wells gives a description of the new equipment acquired and of some of the things it can do. It will be appreciated that some of the terminology used in the article will not be comprehensible except to those readers acquainted with computers and desktop publishing.

must have a printer, and laser printers are simply the best. These print out whole pages at a time, rather than just character-by-character, and are renowned for their print quality and definition. It is these printed pages which are sent to our printers to print our literature and other propaganda items.

In contrast to the computer, which was assembled if not actually made in Britain, the laser printer is a Swedish-made Facit P6060 printer with an extra 2 MB of memory (everything seemed to need extra memory), capable of printing four pages per minute, which is easily fast enough for our purposes and which can handle any font and typeface we care to print.

The last piece of hardware (actual mach-

inery), which has in fact been obtained only recently, is a Panasonic FX RS307 flatbed scanner, which includes OCR software (which enables it to recognise typed text) and the computer interface. Not only will the scanner be able to recognise typed text and feed this straight into the computer, but it will also be able to scan-in photographs and drawings, etc. to a resolution of 2500



THE SCANNER

Just one of the new technological marvels now at our disposal

dots per inch, so achieving remarkable visual results.

That is the essential hardware at least. The 'software', ie. the programme packages needed to run the computer for DTP, didn't come cheap -- although buying direct from America saved several hundred pounds. The packages bought were the latest MSDOS 4.01 operating system; Aldus Pagemaker -- the desktop publisher and absolutely the best there is; Word Perfect V5.1 -- the latest word processor; and Microsoft Windows 386, which runs the Pagemaker programme and makes the DTP and word processor so easy to use together.

An essential part of desktop publishing is the production of headlines and symbols in a range of font styles and a whole range of sizes. To obtain this it was decided to purchase 'Type director', a programme specifically designed to scale up and down different typefaces. As well as the typefaces themselves, eg. Univers, which can be scaled from 4 point (0.16") to 200 point (2.5"), Univers, for instance, would include both bold and Italic typestyles.

What the desktop publisher will do in conjunction with the word processor and

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THE NEW TECHNOLOGY JOINS OUR RANKS (Contd. from prev. page)

type director is type out the text for articles and headlines for *British Nationalist* and *Spearhead* in exactly the same way as would be done by a Fleet Street newspaper.

The saving of time through the elimination of paste-up and letasetting and the time saved by ease of corrections, amendments and layout will be enormous.

At the same time, the occasional mistake and sometimes shoddy workmanship at the printers can be largely overcome, as there will no longer be anything the printer has to do except actually to print our material.

This will be an enormous improvement on the situation now, as the BNP is totally reliant on our printer for reproducing photographs, etc. The scanner in this function will prove a tremendous asset to the party since not only will it save a lot of time in several areas compared to the present but it will make the party independent in the artwork needed for the preparation of photos, and in fact in this regard with the money the party will save just by preparing our own photographs the scanner will pay for itself within three years.

Not only will DTP be able to help us produce *Spearhead* and *British Nationalist* but DTP can also be used to extend and upgrade the range of BNP stickers and leaflets -- once again, all in a fraction of the time taken before.

But the advantages for the movement of DTP don't stop there either. For the very

fact that the BNP is producing all of its literature by DTP means that the BNP has all the facilities and benefits of a computer as well. Subscriptions to *British Nationalist* and *Spearhead* can be computerised and so can the membership lists. For the first time, news items, statistics and quotes can be held on computer and cross-referenced so that government statements, for instance, can be drawn upon later to expose the odd embarrassing lie or inconsistency. There is also the benefit of being able to set up a centralised computer file on our more troublesome political opponents, complete with scanned-in photographs. Another plus will be the computerisation of BNP accounts, which will be another time saver. So also with computerised mailing, as well as imparting a more professional appearance to our mail shots and giving the party a more polished look. But it is particularly the saving in time which will prove to be so important and go towards making the party so much more efficient.

Something else the party could well do with is the computerisation of BNP stock, ie. books, posters, leaflets, stickers, etc., so that the party can plan its needs more efficiently and, importantly, rectify stock fluctuations and any pricing anomalies. Do BNP stock lines - particularly in regard to *British Nationalist*, leaflets and stickers (type by type) -- make money, break even or make a loss? Does anyone really know?

Using computerised stock-control techniques, it will be possible for the BNP to look at the overall business situation and make good businesslike decisions. Is the sticker range too large? How much capital

is tied up in our stock of propaganda? Given better planning with relation to available stock and not re-ordering too soon (yet avoiding shortages) can our capital outlay be reduced?

A boring subject possibly, but good accounting and stock-control can and will make better use of the BNP's finances. It follows from this that the party will be able to measure quantitatively how many papers, *Spearheads*, leaflets, posters & stickers each branch, group and region takes and pays for! From analyses of these figures much can be learned as to the performance of the party in terms of propaganda output.

The 'software' acquired to accomplish these additional tasks include Lotus 123 - a spreadsheet system; DBase III - a powerful data base; and Norton Utilities - a package designed to rectify major disasters (an accidental erasing of important work files for instance).

Other less urgent tasks could be the complete indexing of *Spearhead* and *British Nationalist* so that past articles can be tracked down by author, subject, title, date and issue number.

As can be seen from this article, the range of things that can be done with the computer -- and the list above is not exhaustive -- gives every reason for the party to look forward to the future with confidence.

The whole issue of computerisation for the BNP is tremendously important. Our movement is fortunate to have at its disposal a very powerful and useful computer package, including DTP, and, as the year gets going, the benefits will become more and more evident.

HOW THE LEFT SEEKS TO CONTROL THE MEN IN BLUE

NOEL A. HUNT takes a look at current moves to promote police 'accountability'

ABOUT every six months we are treated to an apparently spontaneous, but in fact carefully planned, campaign to make the police more "democratically accountable."

As usual, there are two reasons for this type of campaign: the ostensible one and the real one. The ostensible reason is to make the police more responsive to the views of the public. The views attributed to the public will in fact be those of a 'liberal' minority. We are told that these views should be held and expressed by all who have an interest, and formulated after open debate. It sounds very noble and high-minded, but the reality will be rather different. There will of course be a debate. But naturally -- purely by chance of course -- the debate will be dominated by those on the left of the politi-

cal spectrum. It will be urged on all sides that the police be made accountable to locally-appointed committees that will be "fully representative of our multi-cultural, multi-racial society." This is liberal-speak meaning that the committees will be dominated by trendy liberals and members of minority groups. No-one who feels that the police should be allowed to get on with their jobs of arresting villains without interference will be allowed to have a say in any of these discussions. Liberals, professional 'carers' and 'spokespersons' for minority groups will monopolise what will become a series of leftist monologues.

Never will the truth be heard, which is that the police are already fully accountable -- and to the Monarch herself. They are all sworn to keep the Queen's Peace -- not the

peace of the ethnic minorities or the 'carers' but that of the nation's Head of State.

It may well be that the principle of accountability to the Monarch is not working as well as it might. There may be a need for closer control and tighter supervision. If this is so, then the remedy is to improve the police command structure. The chain of command runs from the constable on the beat to the very top. A few sackings of the incompetent may be needed. The fact that the system is not working perfectly is not an argument for jettisoning it in favour of "local democratic control." It is merely an argument for tightening and overhauling the chain of command.

A large number of those who concern themselves in this matter seem to be against

the police having any powers at all — except to persecute Whites who are beastly to Blacks. It seems that these people will support any steps which will prevent the police setting about villains as they should, and as the vast majority of the public would like to see them do.

WOOLLY-MINDED

These are the same woolly-minded sentimentalists who are behind every move to limit the number of persons sent to prison. It is they who work tirelessly to ensure that when a man is sent to prison he will be treated as a 'victim' of society and as an honoured guest, rather than the expensive nuisance that he is.

It is this same mischief-making body of people which never fails, after every instance of public disorder or affray, to urge that the conduct of the police present at the incident should be scrutinised by a committee. On this committee, of course, it is axiomatic that there will be no non-liberalists. There will of course be plenty of left-wingers and 'minority' spokesmen, drawn from groups whose members often contribute unduly largely to public disorder.

The reasons for wishing to hold these inquests are always superficially worthy and admirable. But these reasons are in fact lies. The real reason for such inquests is to intimidate senior policemen: to ensure that any officer setting about a mob as it deserves will be so pilloried and crucified in the media as to make his colleagues decide that, come what may, they will not allow this to happen to them.

WHY BLACKS ARE STOPPED AND SEARCHED

One of the main reasons for wanting "local accountability," according to minority spokesmen, is that Blacks are regularly stopped and searched in the street "because" — as the emotive rhetoric customarily has it — "they are black." This is in fact not true. There is another reason

for the searches: experience. What is more, the experience is supported by the statistics. If Blacks are checked by police more often than Whites, it is because experience and statistics tell the police that Blacks are more likely to be involved in certain types of crime than members of some other racial groups. Certainly, this attention by police irks many Blacks, but the solution to the matter is for those Blacks involved in such crimes to change their ways.

WHAT TO DO WITH THE OFFENDERS

Any body of people as large as the police is bound to harbour a few who will bring discredit on the force. Chief Constables can, and should, identify them and fire them. The police themselves would support such an action.

The right and proper persons to control the police are the Chief Constables, responsible for enforcing the Queen's Peace.

Ethnic minorities and pleaders for special causes should not be consulted. Their business is to obey the laws passed by parliament, not to argue about them.

Another constant, though unstated, objective of those agitating for police 'accountability' is to have it tacitly accepted that in certain areas only such laws will be enforced as the local ethnic minorities find acceptable — and then only to an extent to be determined after consultation with them. But this idea is nonsense. The law should be applied equally in every area and to every citizen. The people responsible for the enforcement of these laws, and the manner in which they are enforced, are the senior police officers. If local policing is not being done properly, this is a matter for the chiefs of police, not for local pressure groups.

As so often in our society, the remedy to an ill lies, not in more 'democracy', but in using properly a sound structure that is already in existence.



POLICE ARREST BLACK RIOTER
There are some who would like 'local committees' to determine how the law should handle situations of disorder in 'ethnic minority' areas

WHY WE SHOULD NOT BE FIGHTING IRAQ

**Some observations of the Arab World and Islam,
by WULSTAN TEDDER**

ALTHOUGH I was brought up in Africa (when Britain still had colonies there) it is only within the last decade that I have got to know Arab countries. My last visit to one of them was to Egypt, a few weeks ago, during which time I wandered from Cairo to Aswan and the Sudanese border, and thence back to Cairo.

During this time the Iraq crisis had developed, and the Americans were busy setting

up their task force in an attempt to bring Saddam Hussein to his knees. On my way back to Cairo I brought a copy of the *Daily Telegraph* in Luxor. The paper was two days old, and I was struck by its somewhat hysterical coverage of events — by contrast to that of the Egyptian press.

My hotel in Cairo was full of Arabs from Kuwait, anxious about their country; and although some opposed Iraq's invasion some

indeed expressed a guarded acceptance. These latter were mostly devout Moslems. The afternoon of my arrival I spent in the company of a friend visiting the Citadel and the Mosque of Mohammed Ali Pasha within it, often known as the 'Alabaster Mosque'. This mosque is a favourite spot for both Moslems and tourists — a smaller 'Hagia Sophia', with a beautiful courtyard. As I

Contd. overleaf

WHY WE SHOULD NOT BE FIGHTING IRAQ

(Contd. from prev. page)

entered, a small group of Moslems were praying, with one chanting. He had recited the first verse of the Koran when I noticed a group of British tourists. They began to make loud remarks about the chanting, and two of them began to mock the 'Sajdah' (the touching of the ground with the forehead) in an exaggerated way.

WESTERN IGNORANCE OF ISLAM

If this was an isolated incident it might not be important, but sadly it was not. In a way, it exemplified the attitude of the average westerner towards both the Arabs and Islam, be they tourists in Arab countries or those whose 'knowledge' of the Arab World and Islam derives from the media. It struck me then, in the mosque, that most of the western tourists I had seen seemed decadent: they came to gawp at monuments or soak up the sun, all the while skirting about on the surface of life while the Egyptians and Moslems, being for the most part vastly poorer, seemed much nearer to the real values of life.

In general, I would say that the peoples of the Middle East appeared to have an instinctive appreciation of what is really important, while we in the materialistic West have grown further and further away from such things: from our roots and from the realities of life itself, making us seem almost childishly immature by comparison.

This essentially Arab attitude, which I am trying to describe and which is evident to most who have spent some time in Arab countries, has, I believe, something to do with Islam and something also to do with the often harsh environment of the countries of the Middle East. To me, it seems that Islam has nurtured those values which we as nationalists of our nations in the West wish to foster in our own countries: a sense of belonging, of purpose, of soldierly spirit, of family, of social justice. Further, the largely desert terrain has made the peoples of the Arab world aware of how precarious are their lives, how precious are the soil and their natural resources. Nowhere, it seemed to me as I sat in the Mosque, was this contrast between western and Arab attitudes better expressed than in Iraq under Saddam Hussein.

SOMETHING TO FIGHT FOR

If it comes to war in the Gulf, I believe that the soldiers of Iraq would put up a strong fight — for the most part because they have a cause in which they can truly believe: a cause partly religious and partly nationalistic. These men firmly believe in themselves as Moslems and as Arabs, and they would be prepared to die as warriors fighting a holy war. On the other hand, the western soldier — such as the US serviceman now being flown to Saudi Arabia — would



SADDAM HUSSEIN

Seen here in an Iraqi propaganda picture, the Iraq leader has the capacity to inspire great devotion among his people

fight simply because it was a job and, perhaps in a few cases, because he had some vague notion of helping to defend nebulous ideas like 'freedom' and 'democracy'. In reality of course, the might of the West is once again being mobilised to defend Zionist interests.

The rhetoric and propaganda surrounding this latest international crisis has been striking: Saddam Hussein is "another Hitler." He is a "madman" and so on and so forth. There was no surprise to me in any of this, since all powerful and charismatic Arab and Islamic leaders of modern times, from Libya to Iran, have been perceived as posing threats to Zionism and therefore must be discredited by the usual media tricks and lies. In addition, Saddam Hussein has been perceived as being a 'threat' to the West by very reason of being opposed to the whole western pattern of thinking. He seems to be striving to become the leader of the Arab World, by means of a combination of personal charisma, military power and an appeal to religious fervour; and this prospect is horrifying to certain western interests. Further, the ordinary folk of Iraq regard the West — as militant Moslems tend to do

everywhere — as decadent, while at the same time being the puppet of the Zionists. And who can blame them? Because we are!

There is another thing. It should not be a cause for outrage or surprise when Arab and Islamic countries, fighting to survive in a hostile Zionist-dominated world, try to destabilise western puppet governments by supporting revolutionary movements within western countries. Britain, throughout its imperial history, used exactly the same tactics — as America does today.

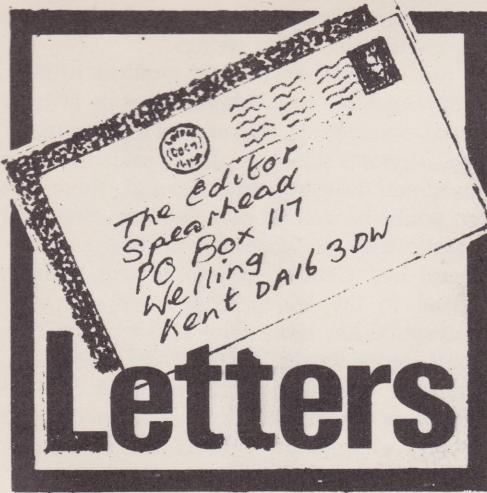
I would go so far as to say that today Islam is the main bastion of any real consequence against international Zionist power, both in the physical sense of territory and resources (oil) and in the moral sense of 'spirit' or élan.

All this should help to explain not only the problems of the Islamic World but also should show where we can find our natural allies in the struggle. For too long, some nationalists in Britain and other western countries have accepted at least some of the lying propaganda of the Zionists about Islam and the Arab World. But perhaps most importantly they have failed to understand the Arab World itself.

THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH

Fundamentally, the Right is religious. It accepts the laws of the Universe, which are the laws of God. It knows that which conflicts with the natural law is sinful, and that consequently sin is harmful. The Right accepts the fact that men are not equal, that they have a right to own that which they need to sustain themselves and their families and maintain their personal independence, which is true freedom. The Right knows that there is a natural authority, both spiritual and temporal, and God-given law, and that authority is thus divinely ordained... The Right thus needs, in moral and political terms, a King, a Prophet and a Priest. The King could be elective for a time, or for life or hereditary, and he could be called by other than royal names, but he must be a servant and protector of the natural order...

GEORGE KNUPFFER



Letters

SIR: The news of Mrs. Thatcher's forced resignation reached me this morning, and I was surprised at my intense reaction of shock and grief.

Whatever her errors — and I know that *Spearhead* has argued that they were many — Mrs. Thatcher stood, in my mind, as a symbol of British greatness and independence.

I feel that there is no doubt that Mrs. Thatcher has been removed by those internationalist plotters who saw her as a dangerous obstacle to their plan for European political union and its next stage of world government.

These plotters have shown their power in their capacity to wound, and then bring down, one of the most powerful political leaders in the world.

I have been made aware of the difficulties faced by those of us who stand for British sovereignty and unity among British nations around the world.

However, the starkness of the fate now wished upon Britain by those unimpressive-looking men who will be vying for leadership of the Conservatives as this letter is posted may make new possibilities for genuine British Nationalism.

An organisation like the BNP may prove to be a channel taking British culture forward to a much more favourable future. Let us hope so, and let us work to that end.

NIGEL JACKSON
Belgrave (Victoria), Australia

EDITOR'S NOTE: This magazine strongly disagrees with the above writer's view of Mrs. Thatcher, but we nevertheless agree that there is some truth in his assertion that one of the reasons for her removal was that she had displeased the Euro-integrators and one-worlders in her party and that the latter sought a replacement leader who would be committed more thoroughly and more speedily to the fulfilment of their plans.

SIR: I am writing to congratulate *Spearhead* on another piece of shrewd political analysis. Your explanation of the real reasons for Mrs. Thatcher's apparent firm opposition to Britain's submergence in a European superstate — a stance in complete contradiction to her consistent support for the Treaty of

Rome — has been supported by an establishment journal.

Far from Mrs. Thatcher's position being the result of an eleventh-hour revolt against the forces of international finance, it is clearly based on dishonest political expediency. Noel Malcolm, in explaining this in *The Spectator* on the 17th November, said that Thatcher had "...spotted something else that her challengers seem not to have noticed, which is that the question of sovereignty is potentially a popular issue for the Tory Party to appeal to at the next election; polls regularly show that two-thirds of the population disapprove of ceding parliamentary authority to Europe."

RICHARD SWAIN
Birmingham

SIR: Is everyone scared to print that Jews were expelled in 1290 by Edward I? The list of those not terrified to recall recorded English history is far too short!

I have written to very highly-placed persons on this subject of the Royal Edict in a very blunt manner. Some have replied in a non-committal way but, most importantly, Special Branch have never knocked my doors off their hinges and 'asked' me to help with their enquiries. I went public over my exposure of the Edict of Expulsion several years ago.

It can only be the activities of a very few which are responsible for a recent TV programme which mentioned at length the excitement in York and 100 years later the expulsion in 1290.

Come on you editors — surely you know that English history is not yet banned by the bastards of Whitehall!

GEOFFREY H. SMITH
Canterbury, Kent

SIR: Despite the treatment of Manfred Roeder by the agents of the despicable perverts who preside over this so-called

'democracy', it was a great morale-booster to read in *Spearhead* and *British Nationalist* of the 'triumph of the will' of the BNP in holding its rally despite all odds.

It proves once again that the BNP is the only hope this country has of ever being saved.

As I am writing this, TV is broadcasting a replay of a report of the Remembrance Day service at the Cenotaph, and at this very moment representatives of the traitors who have ruined this country — i.e. Thatcher, Kinnock, Ashdown, etc. — are shown having the gall to parade themselves, po-faced, at this thanksgiving to the war dead. How such hypocrites can do this is beyond belief!

Would that the spirits of those brave young men and women who gave their lives — for what? (as Mr. Tyndall so aptly said in his rally speech) could rise from their graves and take these sickening pimps by the throats and shake the life out of them!

For a white race and nation.

W. GEORGE YOUNG
London S.E.11

SIR: I was most interested to read the article by Eddy Butler in the November issue of your journal entitled 'Election time again?'. During the course of this article Mr. Butler made reference to "the official National Front (now the 'Third Way'). For the information of your readers, the Third Way is not a continuation of the official NF. The official NF was disbanded as a political group on January 21st 1990, whereas the Third Way was not founded until March 17th 1990. Many members of the official NF did not join the Third Way and a number of people who have never been associated with the NF have subsequently joined the Third Way.

PATRICK HARRINGTON
London S.W.7

How to obtain SPEARHEAD

Spearhead is available from our office to those who wish to ensure to obtain copies for themselves every month and to those who wish to obtain copies for redistribution. Those wishing for copies for themselves each month are recommended to take out a subscription by filling in the form below and sending it to us with a cheque or postal order for the applicable sum.

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Discounts for bulk purchases can be obtained as follows:-

10-19 copies: 48p each; 20-49 copies: 43p each; 50-99 copies: 36p each; 100-199 copies: 31p each; 200-499 copies: 26p each; 500 copies or over: 24p each (For advice on postal rates, please contact our office).

All cheques and postal or money orders should be made out to *Spearhead* and sent to: PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please do not include a payment for *Spearhead* in a remittance which includes payment for other items.

sheer merit he would have established himself as the most qualified candidate, irrespective of any considerations of Central Office policy to use him as a stalking horse to assist in a nationwide bid for the black vote -- which quite obviously was the case.

But constituents in Britain's parliamentary districts have the right to expect something rather more from their representatives than merely their capability and decency. They have the right to expect that those representatives, if returned to parliament, will dedicate their working lives to the defence and furtherance of the interests, not only of the constituents who elected them, but of the people of the nation as a whole -- and that means, in this country, the indigenous British nation, not any other.

Try as many of us may to convince ourselves to the contrary, we cannot escape the fact that the natural tendency of all public persons originating from Britain's ethnic minority groups is to identify themselves with those groups and to work for the best interests of those groups as they perceive them. There is nothing whatever wrong in this -- if we belonged to any such groups, that is exactly how we would think and act. Indeed, we would think poorly of people from the ethnic minorities if they did not consider the interests of their own tribal kinfolk as paramount in all that they did.

But there is a further principle, perhaps even more fundamental. This is our country, our nation. The likes of Mr. Taylor, as of Mr. Bernie Grant and others, do not belong to this country or to this nation; they are guests in our land and are destined, so far as we are concerned, one day to leave it. It raises the hackles of any Briton with natural healthy instincts to contemplate the idea of such people being our representatives in parliament or indeed occupying any positions of leadership, authority or public responsibility in our nation's affairs.

That is the principal issue at stake in the controversy surrounding the adoption of Mr. John Taylor for Cheltenham, not how capable or decent individual Mr. Taylor may be, nor whether Mr. Galbraith was judicious or courteous in his choice of phraseology when objecting to Mr. Taylor's adoption.

All this having been said, we have to return to the theme with which we began this commentary and say again that we cannot feel compelled to rally enthusiastically to the cause of Cheltenham's Tories who have opposed Mr. Taylor.

We cannot do so because, quite obviously from all reports of the affair, the principal motive behind the objection to Mr. Taylor is simply that many local Tories fear that he will lose the party votes, and possibly cause the loss of the seat to the Liberal Democrats. That is the long and short of the matter.

It is perfectly alright, in other words, for black and Asian groups to have taken over

such areas as Handsworth, Brixton, Haringey, Southall and many parts of Leicester and Bradford, and to have consolidated their power in those areas to such a degree that local politicians -- whether their own co-racialists or not -- cannot survive without bending to their will.

What must be prevented from happening, at all costs, is that prim and genteel Cheltenham should remain a Conservative seat -- and preferably an area which does not attract large numbers of racial 'outsiders' by virtue of having a black member of parliament. Such appears to be the thinking of at least a part of the local Tory Association.

Are we here being a little unfair? Could we be misjudging some of the Cheltenham Tories? Could it be that many of them actually do have a concern for the broader national implications of the race issue as it affects Britain -- that they actually object in principle to the idea of a British parliamentary constituency being represented by a black MP, and indeed to the general black presence in Britain as a whole?

Well, if this be the case we can only ask: where have all these good people of Cheltenham been all these years? What have they been doing as multi-racial mayhem has taken over large parts of our towns and cities throughout the country? Where is the strong and active Cheltenham branch of the British Nationalist movement?

At the time that these words are being committed to type it is reported that the anti-Taylor faction among the Cheltenham Tories have obtained the necessary 50 signatures on the petition they require to challenge Mr. Taylor's adoption. What will be the final outcome of the affair we do not know. If this reported 'rebellion' does turn out to have some genuine substance, and these 'rebels' are truly determined to organise a movement of resistance against what is being imposed upon them by their party chiefs, no-one will be more pleased than we. It will not mean that Cheltenham is placing itself in the forefront of the battle for the recovery of White Britain, but it will mean than a not in substantial number of people there are prepared to stand up for what they think is right -- and to hell with all the media hacks who assuredly will crucify them for so doing! That at least will be a step in the right direction, if not yet an occasion for handing out medals.

We might close by observing that this affair does at least reveal one interesting aspect. It is quite clear that Tory Central Office, in pushing for Taylor to be adopted in Cheltenham, was perfectly aware that his candidature might lose the party the seat. What obviously was calculated was that this loss, if it happened, would be outweighed by the overall national advantage to the party of being able to present their black Cheltenham candidate to all the ethnic minority groups around the country as proof of the party's commitment to look after their interests and further the dream of a multi-racial Britain. The party chiefs, in other words, reckon that

they will gain more on the roundabouts than they will lose on the swings.

But this will be of cold comfort to their party loyalists in Cheltenham -- or at least those among them who are not enamoured of Mr. Taylor's selection. If the selection does stand and the party loses the seat, there will no doubt be hell to pay between the local constituency members (or at least some of them) and Central Office. It will perhaps reveal to the locals what utter and total corruption has taken over in the party at its most senior levels. To the Tory mandarins, the poor folk who work for them in such places as Cheltenham are considered to be wholly expendable -- the despised cannon fodder whose desires and interests stand to be ditched at a moment's notice if overall political expediency dictates that they should. Let's hope a few Cheltenham Tories, and Tories elsewhere, get the message of this and come to appreciate what a cesspit of a party it is to which they belong.

Fighting with pea-shooters

Lord Rees-Mogg, Chairman of the Broadcasting Standards Council, said recently that the filth and junk that today are our regular TV diet are the product of the 'trendy' 1960s, since they are produced largely by the generation that grew up and was educated in that period of permissiveness and disregard for moral standards.

Lord Rees-Mogg's remedy for this state of affairs, apparently, is to give the viewing public more say in determining the content of TV material, instead of this being the monopoly of the broadcasters, and to this end his Council is recruiting two panels of around 770 people, drawn from all walks of life, to help monitor the output of TV and give advice as to what is acceptable and what is not.

If only things were as simple as that! Unhappily, they are very much less simple. The degeneration of national moral standards did not start in the 1960s; the sixties simply marked a prominent milestone in a process that had been going on for a great deal longer. Nor is true, as some would have it, that this process was simply the result of a lot of misguided and silly people taking over who did not know better.

Filth and trash have become our staple diet on TV because our broadcasting services have been taken over by the nation's enemies -- enemies of Britain as much as any we have faced on the field of battle. We have not been fed this junk because our broadcasters have not known what they were doing; quite the contrary, these people have known exactly what they were doing.

As for supposing that the solution is to give the ordinary viewers more say, that is just a cop-out. It all conveniently absolves everybody from doing what has to be done: purging the broadcasting services of the subversives who have been dominating them for so long.

Get the party number in your 'phone book!

Enquiries coming into British National Party Head Office have increased considerably as a result of the address and telephone number of the party's Welling bookshop appearing in local telephone directories up and down the country. BNP office have asked us to urge upon all local units who have not yet arranged this to do so without delay.

The procedure is for the local unit to inform Head Office of its desire to have the address and number inserted in its local directory and sending £28 to cover the first year's payment for this service, while stating the name of the directory in question. Head Office then attends to the arrangements with British Telecom.

For this modest yearly investment, the local unit will find that the party will receive a good many more enquiries from its neighbourhood, leading most probably to an increase in local party strength. It must be remembered that an increasing number of members of the public are now hearing about the BNP, not only through leaflets or stickers bearing the party's address, but also by means of TV, radio or press publicity, which of course does not leave them any wiser as to how to make contact with us. This situation can be remedied by their being able to look up our address and/or 'phone number in their local 'phone book. So, get in touch with Head Office and ensure that your directory features the BNP!

Subs now due!

We remind all British National Party members that their subscriptions were due for renewal on January 1st. The rate is still £12 p.a.

BLACKSHIRTS AND ROSES, by John Charnley. An autobiography by the former BUF District Leader for Hull. Cable Street, Corporation Fields and the Earls Court rally are all recounted, as well as the long years of imprisonment without charge or trial under Defence Regulation 18b. Price £13.80 from Steven Books, 10 Lincoln Way, Enfield, Middlesex EN1 1TE.

International meeting in memory of Rudolf Hess: Wunsiedel, August 17th. Details from *Nationale Liste*, Postfach 601924, 2000 Hamburg 60, Germany.

Which Way, Western Man? by William Simpson: £8.75; **Lincoln Rockwell: a National Socialist Life** by William Pierce: £1.65. Cheques/POs only to Life Rune Books, PO Box XG22, Leeds LS14 6XN. Send SAE for lists.

Racial Loyalty: A newspaper for the survival and advancement of the White Race. Please send 25 US dollars by IMO for one year's subscription (surface mail) to COTC, PO Box 400, Otto, NC 28763, U.S.A.

Contact your local party unit

THE BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY is organised into active units extending over most of the areas of the United Kingdom. Below we give a list of the main units:-

NORTH WEST LONDON

BM Box 3958, London WC1N 3XX

EAST LONDON

PO Box 300, Emma Street, Hackney, London E2 7BZ

SOUTH WEST LONDON

BCM Box 5103, London WC1N 3XX

SOUTH EAST LONDON

PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW

HILLINGDON

PO Box 275, Uxbridge, Middlesex UB10 8XU

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WEST KENT

PO Box 48, Tonbridge TN11 9JF

EAST KENT

73 Shirkoak Park, Woodchurch, Ashford TN26 3QP

EPPING FOREST

PO Box 12, Loughton, Essex IG10 2DN

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2 Albert Road, Framlingham

NORFOLK

9 Johnson Place, Norwich NR2 2SA

MILTON KEYNES

PO Box 811, Bradwell Common, Milton Keynes, Bucks. MK13 8YZ

DEVON

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PO Box 214, Cardiff CF3 9YB

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PO Box 116, Liverpool L69 1SH

MANCHESTER & SALFORD

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PO Box 156, Rochdale, Lancs. OL77 5LG

LEEDS

PO Box BR10, Bramley, Leeds 13

BRADFORD

PO Box 6, Thornton, Bradford BD13 3QF

HUDDERSFIELD

PO Box A43, Huddersfield HD1 4NN

WAKEFIELD

PO Box 101, Wakefield WF2 9XY

DARLINGTON

PO Box 61, Darlington, Co. Durham DL3 9RD

TYNE & WEAR

PO Box 8, South Shields NE33 1LP

EDINBURGH

PO Box 719, Edinburgh EH4 2SR

GLASGOW

PO Box 85, Glasgow G3 8UL

PAISLEY

PO Box 72, Paisley, Renfrew PA2 0BH

DUNDEE

PO Box 161, Dundee DD1 9YR

The BNP also has units in Richmond-on-Thames, Bromley (Kent), Newmarket, Colchester, Reading, Gloucestershire, Bristol, Hertfordshire, Bedford, Dunstable, Stourbridge, Grantham, Bolton & Bury, Warrington, Burnley, Blackburn, Blackpool, Halifax, Dewsbury, York, Teesside, Sunderland, Stirling & Alloa, Fife, Cumbernauld, Greenock, Ayr, Aberdeen and Inverness. If you want to make contact with any of these units, or start a new unit, please write to BNP Head Office at PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.

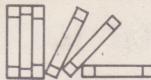
SUPPORT FUND

Income from the sales of our magazine is not enough to cover production and administrative costs. We therefore rely on regular donations from our supporters so that we may remain solvent.

We ask our readers to bear in mind that, because of the controversial nature of the opinions expressed in these columns, we have found it impossible to induce wholesale magazine distributors to handle our magazine. It is therefore not to be found on sale in high street newsagents or bookshops. Hence our need for additional financial support.

Please send all contributions to: PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please note that receipts are not normally sent for donations of less than £10 unless specifically requested, in which case an SAE would be appreciated.

Please pass the ammunition, and keep us in the battle!



THE ELEVENTH HOUR (John Tyndall) £15 hardback; £10 paperback. Mostly written by the BNP leader in prison, this is the book all nationalists have waited for. The most comprehensive presentation yet to appear of the case for British Nationalism. 1988, 609pp. **THE NEW UNHAPPY LORDS** (A.K. Chesterton) £3.00. An exposure of the financial power that seeks to dragoon mankind into a global police state. 1972, 28pp.

THE ZIONIST FACTOR (Ivor Benson) £9.75. A study of the Jewish presence in 20th century history. 1986, 216pp.

THE BIOLOGY OF THE RACE PROBLEM (Prof. W.C. George) £1.00. The race equality hoax destroyed by an academic expert. 70pp.

DID SIX MILLION REALLY DIE? (Richard Harwood) 50p. The fact-filled pamphlet that refutes the holocaust legends and has evoked Zionist frenzy. 28pp.

THE HOAX OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY (Prof. A.R. Butz) £2.40. A scientist applies clinical methods to an investigation of the 'holocaust' and completely dissects the myth. 2nd edition 1977, 315pp.

THE MONEY BOMB (James Gibb Stuart) £4.25. Discusses the failure of our debt-based financial system and describes its role in creating inflation. 1983, 158pp. **THE USES OF RELIGION** (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £1.00. Examines the value of religion as a socially cohesive force. 1982, 36pp.

RACE AND POLITICS (H.B. Isherwood) 50p. Shows that a sense of racial identity is an essential element of nationhood. 1974, 36pp.

RELIGION AND THE RACIAL CONTROVERSY (H.B. Isherwood) 50p. Shows that racial integration is not ordained by Christianity but that the reverse is true. 1970, 16pp.

THE LEMMING FOLK (James Gibb Stuart) £7.95. A witty and factual examination of current attitudes and intellectual fashions that are threatening our future. 1980, 246pp.

THE GRAND DESIGN (Douglas Reed) £2.25. A behind-the-scenes look at modern world history. 1977, 45pp.

THE DISPOSSESSED MAJORITY (Wilmot Robertson) £7.50. This book has attracted worldwide attention, dealing as it does with racial problems in America – and not just simply the black-white situation. 2nd edition 1981, 613pp.

RACE AND REASON (Carlton Putnam) £4.00. A plain, unemotional account of the race issue that has been an invaluable contribution to the debate ever since it was first published. 1961 (rep. 1977), 125pp.

RACE AND REALITY (Carlton Putnam) £4.00. A companion volume and supplement to *Race and Reason*, showing how the truth about the race issue has been suppressed by interested parties. 1967 (rep. 1977), 192pp.

VENTILATIONS (Wilmot Robertson) £4.50. The sequel to the same author's widely acclaimed *The Dispossessed Majority*. Revised edition 1982, 113pp.

THE GLOBAL MANIPULATORS (Robert Eringer) £2.50. While the author repudiates any conspiratorial view of world events, he still provides a comprehensive exposure of the organisation and influence of the Bilderberg Group and the Trilateral Commission. 1980, 95pp.

WHAT 1992 REALLY MEANS (Dr. Brian Burkitt & Mark Bainbridge) £1.50. Two academic economists show the dangers to Britain from involvement in the Single European Market. A booklet packed with facts and figures. 1989, 44pp.

THE FORCED WAR (David L. Hoggan) £21.00. The book which revisionists have been awaiting for years. Described by Harry Elmer Barnes as "...the first thorough study of responsibility for the causes of the Second World War...the definitive revisionist work on the subject." 1989, 732pp.

THE ZIONIST CONNECTION (Alfred M. Lilienthal) £13.00. The second edition of a sensational exposure by a non-Zionist Jew of Zionist power politics. 1982, 904pp.

TREASON AT WESTMINSTER (Dr. Kitty Little) 50p. Text of a memorandum to the Royal Commission on Criminal Procedure entitled: *Infiltration of the Government by members of subversive or criminal organisations for the purpose of furthering the interests*

Here is the latest list of our books. The prices given in each case do not include postal charges, which should be estimated by calculating one eighth the total value of the order. Money should be enclosed with all orders, and all cheques or postal orders should be made out to the BNP Book Service only and not included in remittances sent for other items. Orders are likely to be dealt with more quickly if BNP Book Service is marked on the envelope.

of those organisations. 1979, 24pp.

A WORLD COUP D'ETAT IS PLANNED (Dr. Kitty Little) 50p. Updates the above, giving details of the destructive effects of treaties foisted on Britain. 1984, 66p.

THE ZIONIST TERROR NETWORK. £2.00. A 12-page report on the murderous activities in the United States of the Jewish Defence League, compiled by the staff of the Institute for Historical Review.

RACE (J.R. Baker) £10.30. The author, a professional zoologist for 50 years, provides an objective and scholarly account of what race means and how the concept has affected human thinking. A specialist book, but one of great importance. 1974, 625pp.

THE LEUCHTER REPORT (Fred A. Leuchter) £5.00. The evidence on 'gas chambers' by an American engineer that rocked the Zundel trial. Leuchter, in effect, testified that such installations could not have existed in German-occupied Europe before or during 1939-45. 1988, 66pp.

SPECTRE OF POWER (Malcolm Ross) £6.00. The campaigning Canadian schoolteacher describes the vendetta against him by a powerful minority. 1987, 165pp.

VICTIM OF THE HOLOCAUST (Hans Peter Rullman) £3.50. The story of the framing of John Demjanjuk. 1987, 78pp.

THE COLLAPSE OF BRITISH POWER (Correlli Barnett) £9.95. A welcome reissue of a vitally important book first published in 1972. Shows how liberalism and lack of political realism brought about Britain's 20th century decline in the political, industrial and military fields. 643pp.

THE ZUNDEL TRIAL AND FREE SPEECH (Doug Christie) £2.25. The defence counsel's address to the jury in the infamous trial in Canada of Ernst Zundel for daring to question the holocaust myth. A ringing defence of free enquiry and free speech. 1985, 32pp.

THE BEST OF ATTACK AND NATIONAL VANGUARD. £12.00. A selection of hard-hitting nationalist articles published between 1970 and 1982 in two uncompromising American magazines. 217 large pages.

STATE SECRETS (Count. Leon de Poncins) £3.50. A study of some little-known state documents that throw much light on recent history. 1975, 191pp.

CENSORED HISTORY (Eric Butler) £1.50. An examination of some of the facts of recent history that have not found their way into textbooks or newspapers. 1974, 48pp.

THE CONTROVERSY OF ZION (Douglas Reed) £12.00. A best-seller in nationalist circles ever since its publication. A study of Jewish-Gentile relations since biblical times, packed with little-known and long-suppressed facts. 1979, 580pp.

THE NAMELESS WAR (Capt. A.H.M. Ramsay) £3.25. An outline of the secret history of the events leading up to the Second World War, including information on previous upheavals. The author had the honour of being imprisoned without trial for four years during World War II, despite his status as a member of parliament. Originally published 1952, 128pp.

THE SIX MILLION RECONSIDERED (W. Grimstad) £2.50. Examines not only the 'holocaust' but other topics involved in the Jewish Question, including the exploitation of the 'anti-semitic' smear. 1977, 170pp.

RACIAL KINSHIP (H.B. Isherwood) 50p. A further well-argued presentation of the case for 'racism' by the author of *Race and Politics* and *Religion and the Racial Controversy*. 1974, 36pp.

CONSPIRACY OR DEGENERACY? (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.00. Text of a lecture by the author, a brilliant classical scholar, to New England rally for God, Family and Country 1966. 76pp.

AMERICA'S DECLINE: THE EDUCATION OF A CONSERVATIVE (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £3.50. A collection of articles and reviews on various aspects of the collapse of modern civilisation. 1981, 375pp.

RED PATTERN OF WORLD CONQUEST (Eric Butler) £3.75. A distinguished Australian patriot shows that the advance of communism has been assisted by the weakness and treachery of western leaders. New ed. 1985, 115pp.

BEHIND THE SCENE (Douglas Reed) £3.50. A reprint of the second part of the author's *Far and Wide*, published in 1953. The new themes are titled 'Zionism Paramount' and 'Communism Penetrant'. 93pp.

THOUGHT CRIMES: THE KEEGSTRA CASE (Doug Christie) £2.40. The text of Doug Christie's courtroom defence of the persecuted Canadian schoolteacher Jim Keegstra. 1986, 34pp.

POPULISM AND ELITISM (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.00. A study of the purpose and function of political power and the elements which wield it in the present century. 1982, 101pp.

THE ENEMY OF EUROPE (Francis Parker Yockey & Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £6.00. Thought-provoking essay on the powers set on destroying the European peoples, written by Yockey and accompanied by a review of Yockey's work by Prof. Oliver. 1981, 240pp.

I.Q. AND RACIAL DIFFERENCES (Prof. Henry Garrett) £1.00. Clear and concise summary of the evidence of racial differences in intelligence and their significance in education. 1980, 57pp.

THE UNHOLY ALLIANCE (Patrick Walsh) £2.25. A former Canadian undercover police officer exposes the dirty tricks employed by communists and Zionists to misdirect and destroy patriotic groups and to suppress free enquiry. 1986, 34pp.

IS THERE INTELLIGENT LIFE ON EARTH? (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.00. An entertaining survey of modern fallacies and their charlatan promoters. 1983, 94pp.

THE GREAT HOLOCAUST TRIAL (Michael A. Hoffmann-II) £4.00. Extremely comprehensive and well-written report on the infamous trial of Ernst Zundel in Canada, also covered in *The Zundel Trial and Free Speech*. 1985, 95pp.

OUT! U.K. IN E.E.C. SPELLS DISASTER (Oliver Smedley) £5.00. The political and economic consequences of Britain's membership of the Common Market. 1986, 79pp.

BOUND TO FAIL (Sundry authors) £2.00. A series of articles by various experts covering every aspect of Britain's disastrous membership of the EEC. 1987, 62pp.

TRADITIONISTS' ANTHOLOGY (Compiled by Elizabeth Lady Freeman) £9.00. A fascinating collection of quotations from a wide variety of writers, many of which are of direct relevance to the nationalist cause. 1986, 185pp.

CHURCHILL'S WAR (David Irving) £16.95. The highly controversial story of Britain's World War II leader during the late pre-war and wartime years. This book was shunned by all the 'establishment' publishers on account of its startling disclosures. Churchill-worshippers and believers in the 'orthodox' version of modern history will not like this book, as it describes its central character as the man who ruined Britain and the British Empire in his insane vendetta against Hitler. 1987, 591pp.

GAY LESSONS (Rachel Tingle) £2.50. A topical exposure of the manner in which homosexuality is encouraged among young people by official bodies at public expense. 1986, 48pp.

THIS AGE OF CONFLICT (Ivor Benson) £2.00. An exposure of the illegitimate power-structures that exist in today's world. 1987, 61pp.

THE BARNES TRILOGY (Harry Elmer Barnes) £2.75. A combined volume containing this famous American revisionist's pamphlets: *Court Historians versus Revisionism*; *Blasting the Historical Blackout* and *Revisionism and Brainwashing*. These first appeared in 1952, 1963 and 1963 respectively, and this combined edition is dated 1979. 133pp.

IS THE DIARY OF ANNE FRANK GENUINE? (Robert Faurisson) £2.75. Reprinted from *The Journal of Historical Review*, this is a critical commentary on an emotive historical document. 1982, 62pp.

THE BABYLONIAN WOE (David Astle) £17.00. A study of the origin of certain financial practices and their effects on the events of ancient history, written in the light of the present day. 1975, 250pp.

THE NAKED CAPITALIST (W. Cleon Skousen) £4.80. A study of the political power and ambitions of America's and the world's financial capitalists and of their link-up with communism. 1970, 144pp.

THE ARTHURIAN LEGENDS. £6.95. A beautifully illustrated anthology of Arthurian literature from Geoffrey of Monmouth to T.H. White. A 'must' for lovers of nation legends. 1979, 224pp.

WALL STREET AND THE BOLSHEVIK REVOLUTION (Anthony C. Sutton) £4.70. The links between

Wall Street finance and the Russian Revolution are proved beyond all question by an established scholar. 1974, 228pp.

WALL STREET AND THE RISE OF HITLER (Anthony C. Sutton) £4.70. A book that has aroused considerable controversy among nationalists by its suggestion that Hitler had big financial backing from Wall Street. The author is an expert on the links between finance and politics. Read what he says and decide for yourself. 1976, 220pp.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION (Nesta Webster) £6.00. A much-needed reprint of the counter-revolutionary classic that exposed the plotting behind the first great revolutionary bloodbath of modern history. 1919 (rep. 1988), xiv, 519pp.

WAR LORDS OF WASHINGTON (Curtis B. Dall) £2.60. In an interview with Anthony J. Hilder, Roosevelt's son-in-law exposes FDR's responsibility for Pearl

Harbour. n.d., 45pp.

ENOCH POWELL ON 1992 (R. Ritchie ed.) £14.95. A study of Enoch Powell's campaign against Britain's involvement with the EC, with quotations from Powell's speeches and articles. 1989, 177pp.

THE DILEMMA OF INTER-RACIAL RELATIONS (Prof. R. Gayre of Gayre) 60p. Demonstrates the folly of enforced racial integration. 1966, 21pp.

THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS (Jean Raspail) £5.00. A welcome reissue of this sensational novel about the destruction of the white race by Asian immigrant invasion. 1973, 311pp.

THE HOLOCAUST STORY AND THE LIES OF ULYSSES (Paul Rassinier) £7.75. A socialist ex-inmate of Buchenwald and Dora concentration camps destroys the holocaust legend. Rassinier was decorated for his work in the French Resistance, so this is one revisionist they can't smear. 1978, xviii, 447pp.

PUBLICITY MATERIAL

BNP Statement of Policy

A summary of the main political objectives of the British National Party. 27p post-free.

BNP Election Manifesto 1983

Booklet outlining the policies on which the British National Party fought the 1983 general election. Entitled *Vote for Britain* (23pp). 47p post-free.

BNP Badges

British National Party badges with logo in red, white and blue. £1.25 post-free.

BNP Key Rings

Key rings with attachment bearing BNP logo in red, white and blue. £1.75 post-free.

BNP Cloth Logo

BNP logo in cloth, also in red, white and blue. Ideal for sowing onto anoraks, etc. £1.50 post-free.

BNP Leaflets

Immigration: the time to say STOP! Leaflet drawing attention to the still large numbers of immigrants coming into Britain and calling for repatriation.

Multi-racial Britain: the experiment that failed. Help us end it! Collage of riot photos.

If we were black... Leaflet drawing attention to special favours and privileges granted to ethnic minority groups by national and local government, and calling on Whites -- particularly the young -- to fight for their rights.

Hong Kong Chinese: no room here! Leaflet opposing Government plan to admit a quarter of a million or more Hong Kong Chinese into Britain.

Violent crime in Britain: the horrifying truth. Deals with muggings, rapes and other violent attacks on defenceless people, giving examples of specific cases. Calls for much tougher treatment of violent criminals.

Hang child murderers! Very powerful leaflet calling for the death penalty for the killers of little children.

Have you been thrown on the scrapheap by foreign imports? This leaflet deals with unemployment and explains how vast numbers of British jobs are being destroyed by the international free-trade policies of successive governments. A brief and concise argument for economic nationalism.

Stand by Ulster! Leaflet supporting Loyalists in Northern Ireland and listing BNP policies for the province.

These leaflets cost £4.50 per 1,000, with postage charges of £3.60 for 1,000 and £4.15 for 2,000.

BNP Posters (large)

Tomorrow belongs to us! Picture of young couple with Union flag and mountain scene in background. Poster is in three colours and measures 17.7in x 24.85in. Price: 1-9 copies 30p each; 10-19 copies 26p each; 20-49 copies 20p each; 50 copies or over 15p each. Postage cost should be estimated on basis of one poster weighing app. 12g.

BNP Posters (medium)

THREE-COLOUR POSTER

Hong Kong Chinese: no room here! Poster version of leaflet on same theme (advertised in leaflet section). Contains photo of crowd of Chinese. 1-9 copies 15p

Advertised here is a selection of publicity aids published by or in support of the British National Party. Here prices are given with postage costs. Money should be enclosed with all orders, and all cheques or postal orders should be made out to the British National Party only and not included in remittances sent for books sold by the BNP Book Service. All orders should be sent to: BNP, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.

each; 10-19 copies 13p each; 20-49 copies 10p each; 50 copies or over 7.5p each.

TWO-COLOUR POSTERS

Multi-racial Britain: the experiment that failed. Help us end it! Poster version of leaflet on same theme (advertised in leaflet section). Collage of riot photos.

Oppose the disarmers! Build up our forces! Make Britain strong! Photo of Royal Marine in action with machine gun.

She freezes in winter while Third World gets 1,000 million a year. Put British people before aliens! Photo of old lady by unlit fire.

Support Ulster: smash terrorism. Hang IRA murderers! Drawing of man holding hangman's rope with wife and youngster and flag in background.

Protect British jobs: ban imports! Special unemployment poster with photo of Japanese cars coming off boat.

Protect our women and old folk: stamp out muggers! Drawing of mugging gang.

What's happened to free speech? Drawing of white man with gag. Caption draws attention to state oppression and imprisonment of those who protest against immigrant invasion.

Support White South Africa! This slogan in large white letters on blue background.

Prices of two-colour medium-sized posters: 1-9 copies 12p each; 10-19 copies 10p each; 20-49 copies 8p each; 50 copies or over 6p each.

Medium-sized posters measure 12.6in x 17.7in. Postage costs should be estimated on basis of one poster weighing app. 6g.

BNP Stickers (two-colour)

Fight subversion: smash communism!

Put British people before aliens! (same as poster)

Start repatriation!

Make Britain strong! (same as poster)

Ban imports! (same as poster)

Stamp out muggers! (same as poster)

Hang IRA murderers! (same as poster)

Protect our young from child murderers: bring back the rope!

Scrap the Anglo-Irish Agreement: Keep Ulster British!

Love the White Race: protect its future!

Abortion is child murder: make it illegal!

Protect us from AIDS: outlaw homosexuality!

Hong Kong Chinese: no room here!

Stickers measure 3.5in x 2.5in. They are available in gummed-backed or self-adhesive form, each containing BNP name and address and logo in red, white and blue.

Gummed-back stickers cost £4 per 1,000 or 40p per

100. Self-adhesive stickers cost £1.50 per 100. Postage costs 32p per 100.

BNP Sticker (single-colour)

Stop immigration! Start repatriation! (Oblong sticker in red on white background)

BNP Circular sticker (two colour)

BNP. Party logo with full name and address.

Both the above two stickers are self-adhesive and are priced at: 80 copies £1 plus 27p p&p; 500 copies £6 plus 55p p&p; 1,000 copies £12 plus £1.05 p&p.

BNP Recordings

Rally '90. Video-recording of BNP Annual Rally in London on October 13th 1990. Hear and see speeches by David Bruce, Steve Cartwright, John Peacock, Karl Philipp, Tony Wells, Steve Smith, Richard Edmonds and John Tyndall.

Rally '89. Video-recording of BNP Annual Rally in London on October 14th 1989. Hear and see speeches by Mark Wilson, John Peacock, Gus McLeod, Tony Morgan, David Bruce, Harry Mullin, Richard Edmonds and John Tyndall.

Rally '87. Video-recording of BNP Annual Rally in London on October 31st 1987. Hear and see speeches by Ronald Rickard, Ian Sloan, Gus McLeod, Dr. Peter Peel, Richard Edmonds, Stanley Clayton-Garnett, David

Contd. overleaf

RALLY '90



Video-recording of the
British National Party Annual
Rally, October 13th 1990

Hear:
DAVID BRUCE (Chairman)
STEVE CARTWRIGHT
JOHN PEACOCK
KARL PHILIPP
TONY WELLS
STEVE SMITH
RICHARD EDMONDS
JOHN TYNDALL

BNP Recordings, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DN

Bruce and John Tyndall.

Videos cost £16.00 plus 87p p&p.

Rally '82. Sound recording of BNP Annual Rally in London on October 16th 1982, the theme of which was 'Unite and fight for Britain's future'. Speeches by Charles Parker and John Tyndall.

Tyndall Speaks I. Two studio talks: (1) 'Our Anglo-Saxon heritage'; (2) 'Britain's economic crisis'.

Tyndall Speaks II. Two studio talks: (1) 'The case for nationalism'; (2) 'Tragedy of the 20th century' (about World War II).

Tyndall Speaks III. Two studio talks: (1) 'Why we must repatriate'; (2) 'Foundations of the national community'.

Tyndall Speaks IV. Two studio talks: (1) 'The way to full employment'; (2) 'The racial time-bomb'.

Recordings are on audio-cassette and cost £3.50 plus 32p p&p.

Other BNP publicity aids

BNP beer mats. With large red, white and blue party logo and party name and address in blue on white background. Ideal recruitment aid for leaving in pubs or for nationalist social events. Samples for £1 or packs at

£5/£10/£20 (inc. postage).

BNP coffee mugs. In white china with BNP logo in red, white and blue on front and back. Half-pint capacity, fully washable and British-made. 1-5 at £2.25 each; 6-15 at £2.00 each; 16 or over at £1.75 each. Prices do not include postage — please return postage cost on receipt of your parcel.

BNP visiting cards. Containing words 'With comp-



iments' and featuring party name and address and logo in red, white and blue. Price: 50 cards at £2.00; 100 cards at £3.00 (both including p&p).

British Nationalist

British Nationalist is a tabloid published in support of the British National Party, normally on a monthly basis. Sample copies will be sent on receipt of 42p (covering p&p). Subscription for 12 issues is £5.40 (British Isles) or £7.40 (overseas surface-mail). Bulk rates are as follows:-

10 copies £2.50 + 87p post
25 copies £5.50 + £2.52 post
50 copies £10.00 + £3.15 post
100 copies £17.50 + £4.00 post
150 copies £25.00 + £4.30 post
200 copies £30.00 + £5.00 post
300 copies £42.00 + £6.05 post
400 copies £55.00 + £6.05 post
500 copies £65.00 + £6.05 post
1,000 copies £125.00 + £6.05 post

Cheques/postal orders to *British Nationalist*, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please keep orders and enquiries concerning *British Nationalist* entirely separate from other correspondence in order to avoid confusion and delay.

THANK YOU!

Mr. & Mrs. Tyndall and their daughter Marina would like, through these columns, to thank all those readers and good friends from whom they received greetings cards during the Yuletide season. All concerned will probably appreciate that, if reciprocal cards had been sent to everyone kind enough

Sponsor BNP marathon man!

A member of the British National Party, as yet unnamed, will be representing the BNP in this year's London Marathon. The party is calling upon supporters to sponsor its marathon runner, with all contributions raised being put towards the party's general election campaign. Please mark all donations 'BNP London Marathon' and send them to PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please give generously!

to send greetings, this would have entailed a great deal of work and expense, which would better be channelled into our cause. It is therefore the policy of Mr. Tyndall and his family not to send out cards at this time of the year, but to issue these greetings in the January *Spearhead* instead. We hope that everyone had a pleasant and restful Yuletide break, and we wish everyone a happy and prosperous new year!

CHANGE OF FORMAT

With our new desktop publishing equipment now in operation it will be possible for us to keep our lists of books and BNP publicity material much more up-to-date than in the past, as we can now very easily and quickly make new insertions and deletions, whereas in the past this was a messy and time-consuming exercise which, for the purpose of speed of publication, we only performed occasionally.

With our lists brought up-to-date, and with due provision for highlighting special items that we are particularly anxious to bring to the attention of readers, we now find that the lists extend into a further page. To maintain continuity, we are therefore allocating to the lists pages 18 and 19 and part of page 20, instead of pages 16 and 17, as previously.

This means that in future readers will find items of internal British National Party news on pages 16 and 17. Such news is limited this month because the preceding month of December was a slack time for party activity. Therefore we have used page 16 to accommodate an extension of our customary 'What We Think' column.

Find out about the British National Party

Send 30p for information pack to:-

**P.O. BOX 117
WELLING
KENT DA16 3DW**

(Telephone enquiries to 081 316 4721)

Name.....

Address.....

I enclose.....